



BEWARE OF SUBMARINES.

Time to Re-tire? *BUY*

FISK

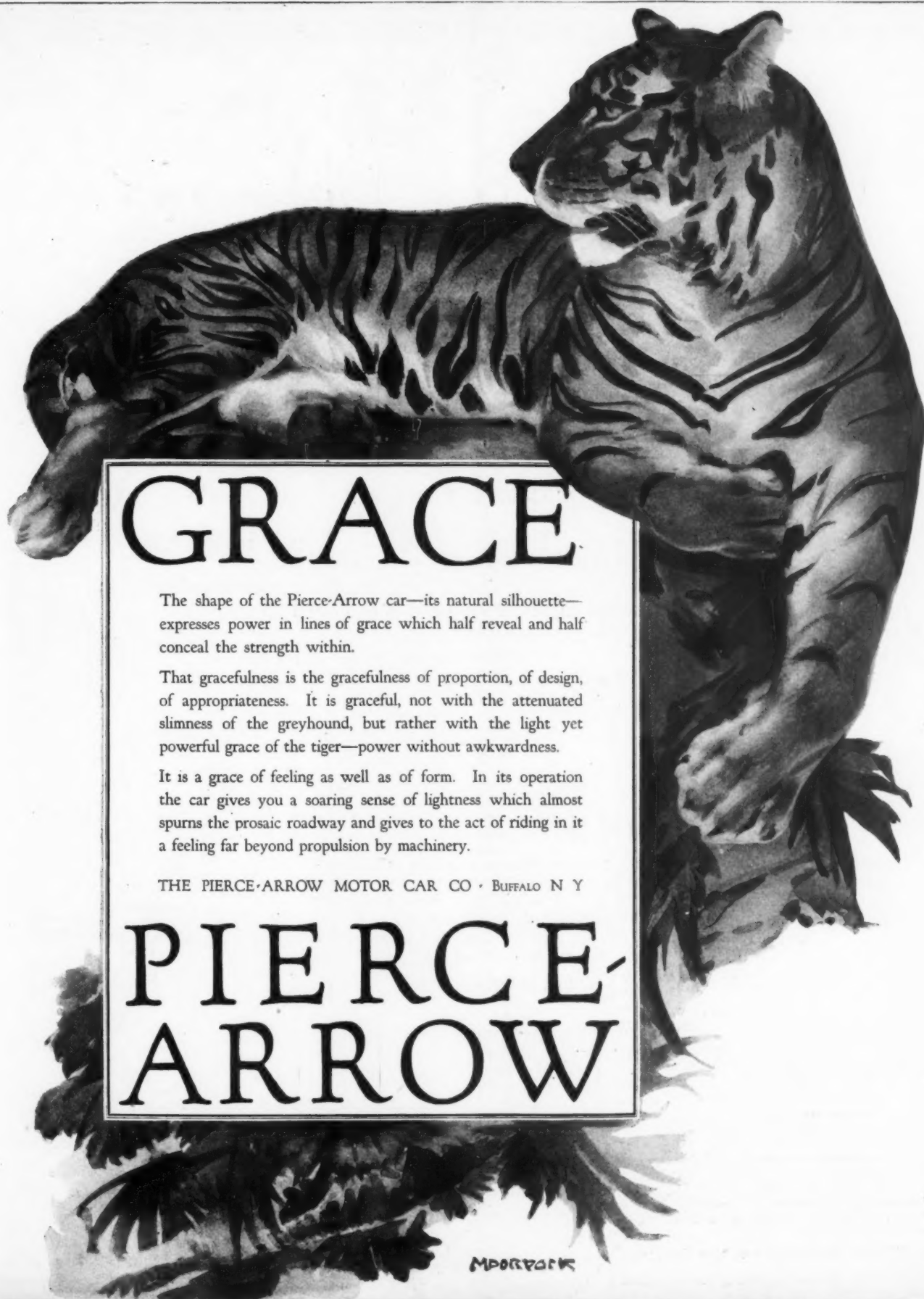
Standard of Tire Value

*"When you pay more than
Fisk prices you pay for some-
thing that does not exist."
There is no greater dollar-
for-dollar value.*



Time to Re-tire?
(Buy Fisk)





GRACE

The shape of the Pierce-Arrow car—its natural silhouette—expresses power in lines of grace which half reveal and half conceal the strength within.

That gracefulness is the gracefulness of proportion, of design, of appropriateness. It is graceful, not with the attenuated slimness of the greyhound, but rather with the light yet powerful grace of the tiger—power without awkwardness.

It is a grace of feeling as well as of form. In its operation the car gives you a soaring sense of lightness which almost spurns the prosaic roadway and gives to the act of riding in it a feeling far beyond propulsion by machinery.

THE PIERCE-ARROW MOTOR CAR CO • BUFFALO N Y

PIERCE- ARROW

MPORADCK



"The pacifists are with us."

Are You a Pacifist?

Or to put it in another way, have you, living under the American flag, been doing all you can for Germany during the past two years? Next week's number of *LIFE* is devoted to the pacifists.

W. W.

The question as to just what position President Wilson will hold in history is one that each of us has propounded to himself. By some President Wilson is regarded as a man of mystery. By others as a man of simple and superb genius. Still others regard him as a subtle and Machiavellian pacifist forced into an unwilling war by the country. A coming number of *LIFE*,

entitled the {Pro} Wilson Number, will
 {Anti} deal with both sides of President Wilson's character.

Special Offer

Enclosed find One Dollar (Canadian \$1.13, Foreign \$1.26). Send *LIFE* for three months to

Open only to new subscribers; no subscriptions renewed at this rate.

LIFE, 17 West 31st Street, New York. 84

One Year \$5.00. (Canadian, \$5.52; Foreign, \$6.04.)



"Those pacifists have made me so tired."



Try 3 Cocktails At Our Expense

A Prepared Cocktail—ready to mix yourself in a jiffy. Cocktails deteriorate by standing mixed.

ASK us to send you, express prepaid, a dozen Symphony Cocktails on approval—all the zest, pep and flavor of the expert made—drink three—then, if you are satisfied, send us \$2.00. If not satisfied, return the remaining nine by express at our expense, and you will owe us nothing.

A bottle within a bottle—that's how Symphony Cocktails come—the *only* bottled cocktails with ingredients *entirely* separated until time to serve—then You-Mix-It. No cork-screw needed. Simply pour the contents of the inner bottle into the outer bottle, shake, and presto—your cocktail. When mixed just pour into cocktail glass; or if motoring or a picnicing the wide mouth outer bottle serves as a drinking glass.

Highest quality filtered liquors, correctly and uniformly proportioned, sterilized bottles, specially treated corks. Cocktail connoisseurs commend Symphony Cocktails for their smooth, delicious, zesty flavor.

Try the novelty of allowing your guests to mix their own deliciously flavored cocktails.

When ordering, indicate choice of MARTINI, MANHATTAN or PRINCESS, or ASSORTED (4 of each). Write on your business stationery or enclose business card and say "I accept your offer in Life."

Celery Symphony



No Whiskey Odor

Same bottles as cocktails. Best Old Bourbon, Rye or Scotch Whiskey (designate) in outer bottle—a little syrup and Celery Tonic in inner bottle. Held separated until You-Mix-It. Your money back if anyone can detect whiskey odor. Same trial proposition as on Cocktails. Let us send you 12 Cocktails and 12 Celery Symphony or either.

YOU-MIX-IT COMPANY
160 North Fifth Avenue, Chicago

National Politeness

ARE we a polite nation? The Frenchman says no, though he loves us. The German doesn't even think about us that way. The Englishman resents our crudeness, but praises our kindness. Some of us think we are polite, and others think we are not.

As a matter of fact, we are not polite, and we will not be until our politeness becomes incidental to a larger relationship.

Generally speaking, the people in collections of small states, banded together in a loose confederation, are not polite. The Athenians were polished, but insolent. The Greeks, as a whole, were brutal. The Germans are brutal. The Americans are not brutal, because they have been a by-product of larger stock. But they have been, up to date, singularly offensive in many ways. The reason is that America has never really been one nation. The deep wound left by the Civil War healed rapidly, but it

did not draw all the people together. This process is now going on—due, of course, to outside pressure—and it is astonishing what it is already beginning to do for us. Everybody feels more kindly, more intimate, towards everybody else. When big things draw us all together, then we shall be a polite nation in the same sense that France is polite: when the captain of a company of soldiers in the trenches, as he gives the order, turns towards his men and says, "My children, we will now have the honor of advancing."

"Some day you'll be rich enough to retire from business."

"Give up my nice, pleasant office and stay home?" rejoined Mr. Growcher. "I should say not."—*Washington Star*.

"LITTLE Bo-peep had lost her sheep,
And didn't know where to find them."

As a further evidence of her careless character, she had also failed to get her regular copy of LIFE, because she had not ordered it in advance from her newsdealer.



DO YOURS LOOK LIKE THESE?

Brown-faced, vigorous, healthy youngsters—sickness never troubles them.

Do yours look like these?

Or does constipation, the chief foe to a healthy childhood, handicap them and make them the prey of the many ills that less sturdy little folk are heir to?

NUJOL is particularly valuable for relieving constipation in children, as well as in grown-ups because it doesn't upset the stomach, cause diarrhoea or form a habit. It acts as a simple internal lubricant, encouraging and facilitating the natural activity of the bowels.

Your druggist has NUJOL. Avoid substitutes and imitations. Sold in pint bottles only.

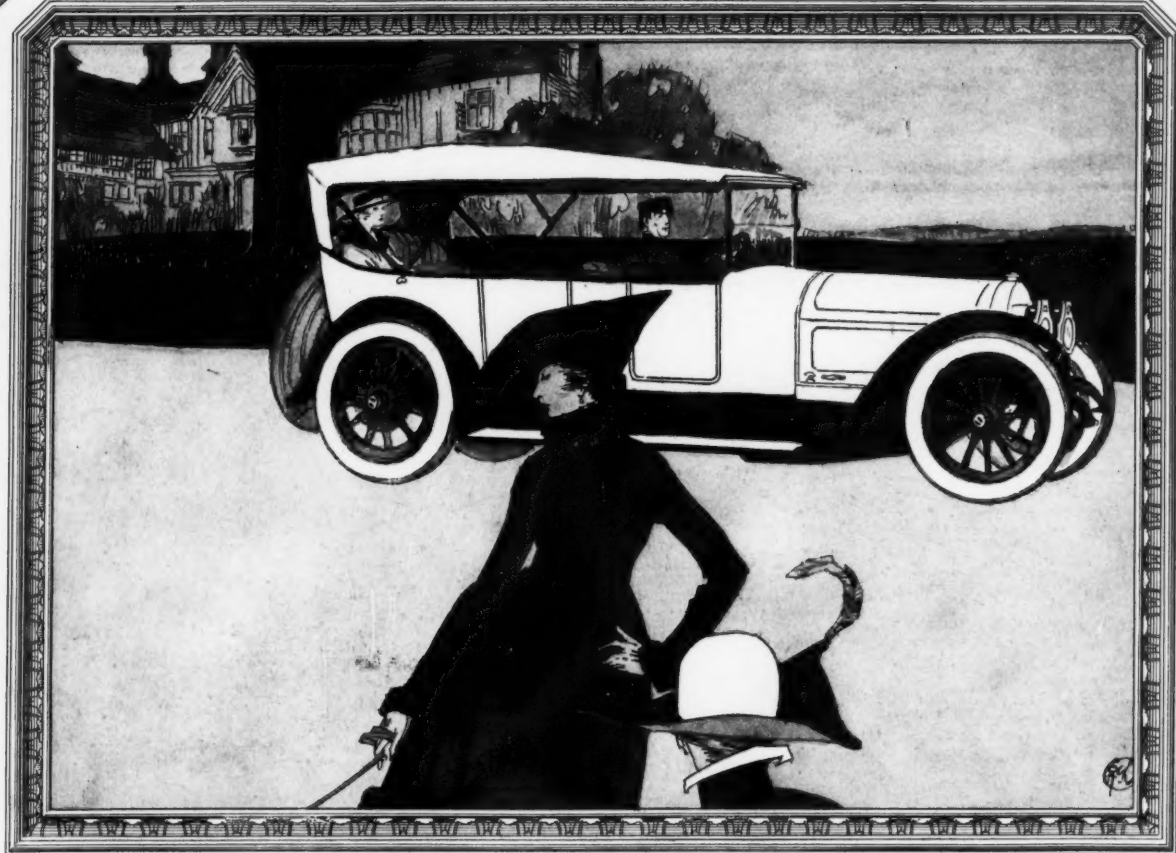
Dept. 15

STANDARD OIL COMPANY

Bayonne (New Jersey) New Jersey

Send for booklet, "THE RATIONAL TREATMENT OF CONSTIPATION." Write your name and address plainly below

Name Address City State



LOCOMOBILE

"SERIES TWO"

Announcement is made of the New LOCOMOBILE—*Series Two*—a continuation and higher development of the Six-Cylinder model.

Tandem ignition and other refinements—introduced in this Series—produce largely increased power quietness of operation and economy of fuel, without sacrificing simplicity.

This low-built indestructible Chassis, so safe, so efficient, is embellished with beautiful Coach Work of most exceptional comfort taste and style.

The Chassis with LOCOMOBILE Coach Work \$5000 to \$7400
With Coach Work designed and built to order, from about \$6000. to \$10,000

The LOCOMOBILE COMPANY of AMERICA
Makers of Fine Motor Cars BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

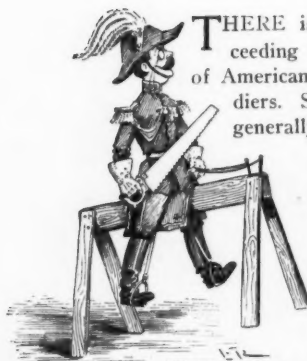
LIFE



THE THINGS THAT REALLY COUNT

"WE'VE ENJOYED YOUR TALK ABOUT THE POOR WAR VICTIMS SO MUCH. NOW DO TELL US WHAT WAS BEING WORN IN PARIS WHEN YOU LEFT."

The New Army Will Be Popular



THERE is now due and proceeding a change of attitude of American citizens towards soldiers. Soldiers have not been generally respected in this country for some years. But they are going to be. One trouble has been that the use and need of soldiers have not been understood. Another, that professional soldiers have been regarded too much as men who took up with an ill-paid calling for lack of ability to fit themselves for a better one. This last prejudice has applied both to officers and to privates. They have both been looked upon as persons linked to a bad job.

Americans, having hated war and felt themselves fairly secure from it, fell into a rather adverse attitude towards people who made it their business. They looked pretty generally on the military profession as a calling that good men, as well as enterprising men, would avoid. The papers for years past have had items of news from time to time about exclusion of soldiers from places of amusement. Courts have had to be restrained from suspending sentence on misdemeanants on condition that they would enlist.

Besides that, the socialists have usually hated the army, and their first cousins, the union-labor leaders, have looked very coldly on it, seeing in it a form of force available at a pinch against the variety of force on which they relied.

An officer of the army says in a letter to LIFE:

I happen to be the ninth man in my immediate family who has graduated from West Point. Brought up with the truth of the military situation spoken into my ears each day, I was proud to go to West Point. When I left there on leave (in uniform) I was hurt and enraged by a man taking me for a bell-hop in a large New York hotel. After graduating I found that a West Pointer was worse than a college graduate in

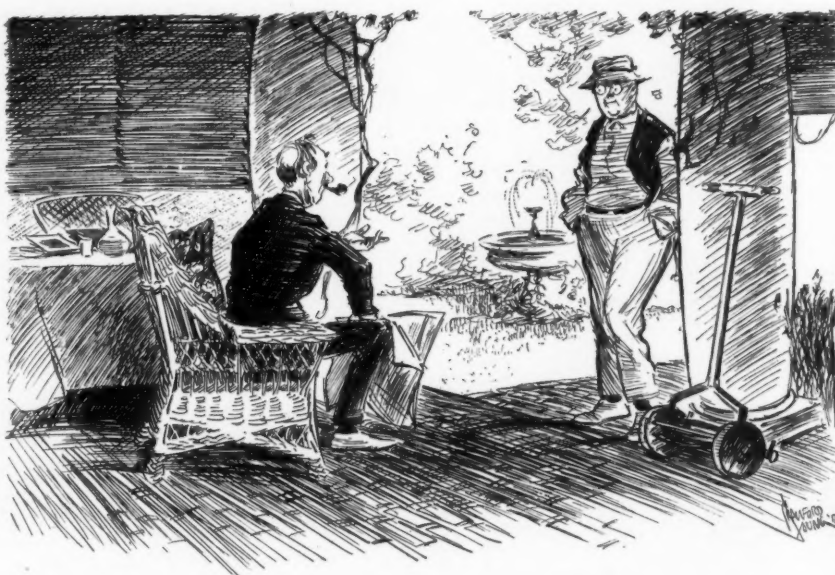
the opinion of the large majority of people I met outside the service—he was one who wasted his time “soldiering.” So when I travelled I always wore civilian clothes, and when asked my business by interested strangers on trains and steamers I always replied that I had studied engineering, which was true. Then I would gradually get the topic of conversation from money and how to make it to soldiers and how to make them. My efforts made me all the more a student of the American idea of soldiers and the national safety. Without a sense of humor it would have saddened me, but as it was it made me laugh, and I got to enjoy the discussions on the subject of preparedness. Ignorance? It was colossal. Ossification? It was complete.

This officer's description of popular feeling towards the army seems to be fairly accurate, but now there is to be a change. Indeed, there are going to be two changes. The army is to change root and branch; and the popular attitude towards it must do the same.

Agreement has not been reached yet about the army we are to have, nor are its details worked out, but the country

has come slowly and reluctantly to the conclusion that national life in these times, even in this continent, requires military provision vastly more extensive than we have ever had before and far beyond the ability of our old system to supply. Military service which we are used to think of as the undertaking of a small element in the population who took to it because they liked it, is to be like jury duty, a general obligation which all men of suitable age must meet unless for some good reason they are exempted. We shall expect every year to see a large number of young men give their time to military training, and remain under instruction so long as is necessary. We are used to compulsory education. It is to be extended to military education, so that every year the great military schools that we must set up will return to civil industries a large body of young men who have been taught the rudiments of soldiering and trained to practice them.

It must follow that the public attitude towards the army will become very much like the public attitude towards the pupils of the public schools.



Suburbanite (to inveterate borrower): SURE! GLAD TO LEND YOU MY LAWN MOWER, SMYTHE; BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO USE IT HERE, AS I NEVER LET IT LEAVE THE PLACE.

And just as there is in the country a large body of professional school teachers, there must be a considerable body of professional military officers, thoroughly trained in the military art, and making that the business of their lives.

We may hope to see the class distinction between officer and private lessen and disappear as our military system is extended. Officers must have authority, and must be sustained in the exercise of it, just as school teachers are. There must be discipline, stricter than school discipline, but not of a very different quality. In all organizations there are officers, and they give the word of command which must be obeyed if business is to be done. So it is in a railroad, in a grocery, in a department store, in every successful household. The army is to be a democratic army—of the people, for and by them—instructed by professional soldiers, who are public servants, under orders of the government.

That kind of an army will be popular. We are not going to have it because we like it, but because it is necessary to our security and to the discharge of our duty as a nation in a world in which no nation can any longer live apart from the rest.

E. S. M.

SHE: They refused to cash a check for me this morning, because they said the account was overdrawn. Now I'd really like to know what is the good of having a Federal Reserve Board, anyway.



"BUT, MY DEAR, WHY DID YOU REFUSE TO DINE WITH THE MORTONS, WHOM WE LIKE, AND ACCEPT THIS INVITATION TO THE FOLLETS, WHOM WE DETEST?"

"IT'S PERFECTLY SIMPLE. MRS. MORTON HAS SEEN THIS GOWN BEFORE AND MRS. FOLLET HASN'T."

No Bettors

AS late as March 27th Admiral Fiske thought the Germans had an even chance of winning.

But he spoke merely as a military scientist.

What the sporting world would like to find is parties willing to express that view in money.

To the Rear

THE next great retreat, to follow Hindenburg's, will be the retreat of the pacifists.

Oswald G. Villard may persuade the *Evening Post* to call it a masterly strategical retirement, but we shall know it for what it is, a fall-back of the beaten.

THERE are two sure ways to get a reputation for being clever: either by saying unconventional things in conventional language or by saying conventional things in unconventional language.

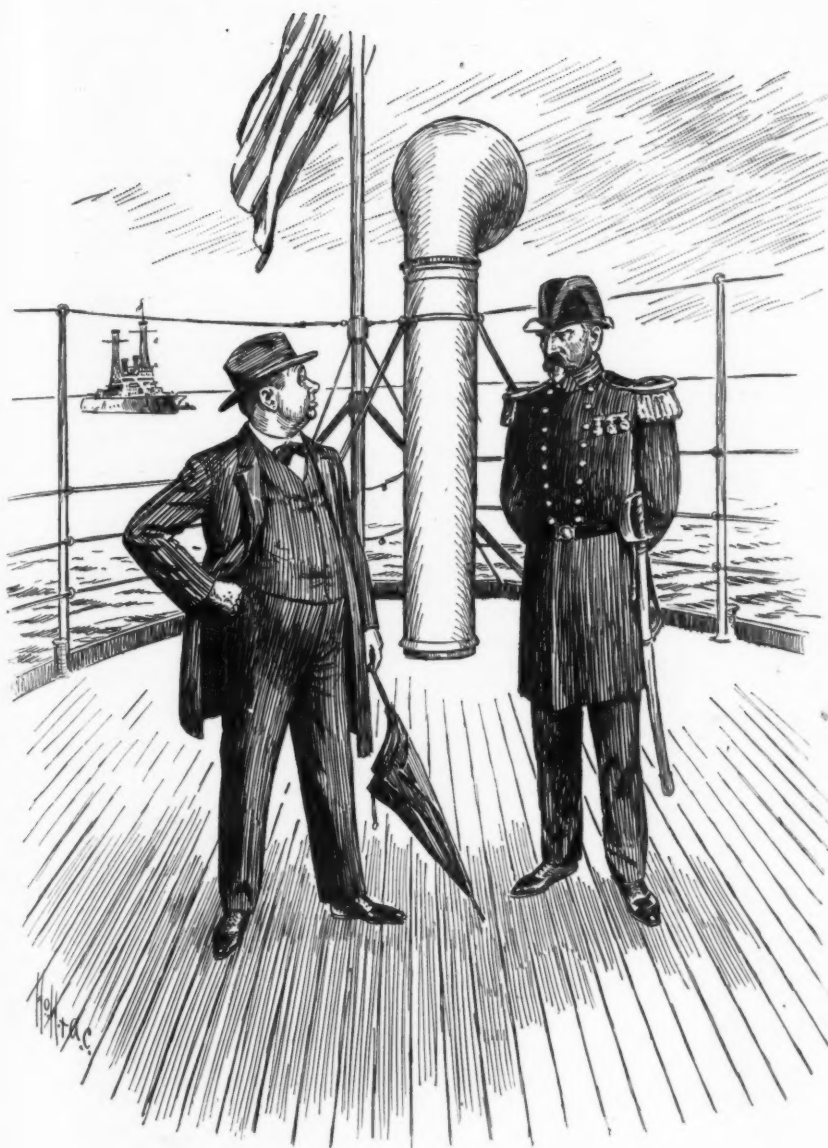


"A SHAMPOO ON MY NECK, A SHAVE ON MY HIND LEGS AND A HAIR-CUT DOWN MY SPINE, PLEASE."



DRIVEN FROM HOME

WILKINSON



Secretary of the Navy: AND, BY THE WAY, ADMIRAL, THE PHRASE "PORT YOUR HELM" SAVORS OF INTEMPERANCE. IN FUTURE I WOULD SUGGEST INSTEAD "GRAPE-JUICE YOUR HELM."

All Settled

NODD: Are you sure your wife knows I'm going home to dinner with you?

TODD: Knows! Well, rather! Why, my dear fellow, I argued with her about it this morning for nearly half an hour.

The Application

THE BISHOP (*at the Dimpleton's dinner table*): Yes, my friends, it is one of my firm beliefs that we never are given more than we can bear.

BOBBIE: In that case, mamma, I think I could hold another plate of ice-cream.

Things We Never Mention to Our German Friends

BELGIUM,
The Lusitania,
And countless other vessels.
Frightfulness,
Scraps of paper,
Rheims,
Louvain,
And countless other cities.
Hymns of Hate,
Edith Cavell,
Captain Fryatt,
And countless other martyrs.
Poison gas,
Liquid fire,
The Mexican-Japanese plot,
And countless other plots.
Disavowals,
The detention of Mr. Gerard,
And countless other acts of impudence.
"Me und Gott,"
Deportations,
Barbarians,
Wilhelm.

Something Coming to the Fans

IF we get far enough into war it may make a clean sweep of summer sports—especially college sports.

If the baseball season was suspended, outlying parts of the country might begin to suspect there was something going on.

"DON'T you think Senator La Follette's vitality is wonderful?"

"Oh, I don't know. A man who can talk continuously and not think is likely to live forever."

NEWSPAPER is getting scarcer all the time.

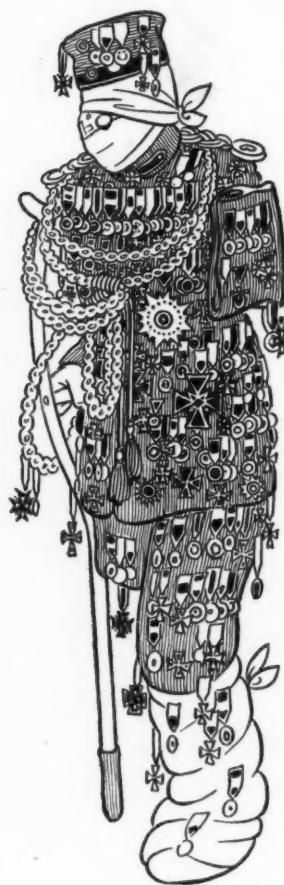
Why not leave out the pacifists' letters?



"COME, BROTHER!"



IF HONORS WERE JUSTLY AWARDED



The Passing of Insults

INSULTS, always three-fourths imaginary, are nothing like so numerous or so influential as they used to be. As the old-established forms of insult pass away, few new ones are invented to replace them. Consequently there are hardly any recognized methods nowadays whereby a man may insult his neighbor without injuring himself to a much greater degree.

The application of epithets was once a sure method of insult, but now we believe that it is more blessed to receive an epithet than to give it.

The value of being advertised by your enemies is almost getting past its usefulness.

Then, too, we are becoming better acquainted with each other all the time and with the universe and with the laws thereof. All this makes it more and more difficult for us to misunderstand each other. As no insult is complete without misunderstanding, it is clear that the insult market is bound to slump when such a state of affairs exists.

WE shrink from knowing how many pleasant, friendly cats and dogs have been tortured on the vivisection table because we are too lazy or too conventional to protest against the practice.

The Wicked W-ren

THE little W-ren is a wicked w-retch;
He cannot be good for a day at a stretch;
Whenever a Doodlebug crosses his path,
He snaps it! w-reaking his awful w-rath.

W-rangling, he worries his Brothers in Song,
W-recking their nests, which is plainly w-rong.
Such deeds are w-rought by the wicked W-ren,—
W-riting their record w-renches my pen.

But just let me catch him!—for though he is lithe
And quick to w-restle, w-riggle, w-rithe,
With supple w-rist I will settle him then,
W-ringing the neck of the wicked W-ren!

Arthur Guiterman.

IS it better to declare war or dividends?



"WILLIE, THIS HURTS ME MORE THAN IT DOES YOU."

"WHAT DOES, TEACHER?"



THE HAPPY STATE

HUSBAND

BACHELOR

Intern Them

IF we have camps of internment for Germans, why not for Americans who have differed with the administration about its previous policy of unpreparedness? There are a number of soldiers and sailors and citizens who still think we ought to have been ready for war several years ago, and who have said so.

There are a few editors who have suggested that something ought to be done.

There are some old-timers who have believed for some time that we ought to have gone in long ago, helped out the Allies, with men and money, and shown that the cheap commercial spirit with which we are credited is not the dominant spirit in this country.

All these are now roaming about.

They still feel that pacifism has done more to bring on the war than any other agency.

There are many who for two years, feeling that in the end war was inevitable, were ashamed of being Americans because our pacifists at Washington felt that to resent having Germany murder our citizens might be misconstrued by the gentle Hohenzollerns.

There are also some who have actually laughed aloud to think we should be such simpletons as to believe anything Germany said.

Something ought to be done about all these people. They have an idea that they ought to stand by their country, regardless of the pacifists and pro-Germans who have been trying to betray it.

Shut 'em up, by all means!

Pity the Headliner

IF anyone has a few extra vials of compassion, let him pour them over the unfortunate writer of headlines. He has a hard time of it. He is not at liberty to stroll through the dictionary at will and choose the words he likes best. He is bound down by strict space limitations. He is interested not so much in what words mean, but in how many letters they possess. His problem is to create a large amount of sensation with a small amount of fundamental verbiage stripped of all minor words which ordinary writers usually deem necessary, such as connectives, modifiers, definitives, etc.

This should make clear why headlines seldom give reliable clues to the contents of the subjoined text.

Try It, Doctor

If Science, forsaking its habits of pitiless cruelty, would reverse its methods and make its experiments along humane lines, what respect and admiration she would win for herself!

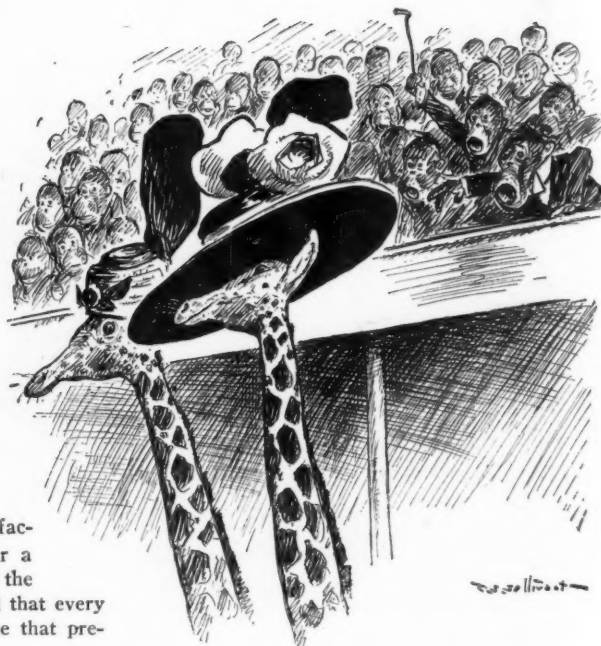
Instead of putting on a dog's cage "No food of any kind" for attendants' orders and slowly starving him to death, why not select some forlorn, emaciated unfortunate for experiment to see how quickly it can be built up with judiciously apportioned feeding into not a diseased animal but into a perfectly conditioned specimen. But dealing in tortures and dabbling in death, disease and revolting conditions seem to be the purpose of the scientific mind. Thus have been prostituted the noble aims and gentle purposes of the Healing Art.—*From Living Tissue.*

ALSO, it might prove a distinct benefit to the physician by increasing faith in his benevolence. Vivisection, medical etiquette, serum and too many surgical operations are doing serious damage to an honorable profession.

Recall of Editors

IT is doubtful if the recall of editors would work out satisfactorily. But what is more annoying than to subscribe for a magazine after having seen two or three issues and reached the conclusion that you are unable to live without it, and then find that every issue after your subscription has begun is duller than the one that preceded it?

The recall wouldn't be the thing perhaps, nor impeachment, nor could said editor be reached by a fraud order, and of course we all dislike sitting down and asking for a cancellation and rebate. Nevertheless, the need is urgent, and our well-known inventiveness ought to be equal to the situation.



"HATS OFF"

Arions Declined

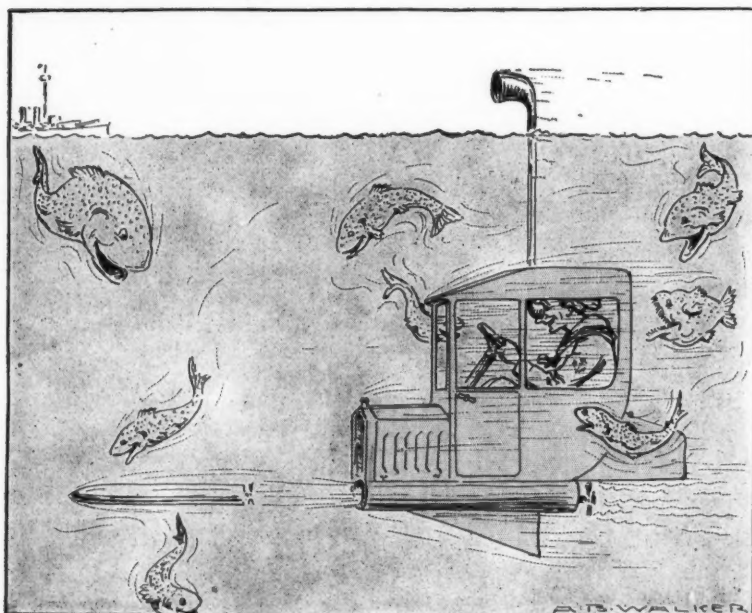
A GOOD many people objected to the "declaration of loyalty" because they thought it impertinent or superfluous. Perhaps one man in five took that view. But the only organization in which five men out of five took it seems to have been the Arion Society.

There must have been something in the declaration which, coming along just now, clashed with some ingredient that goes all through the Arion Society.

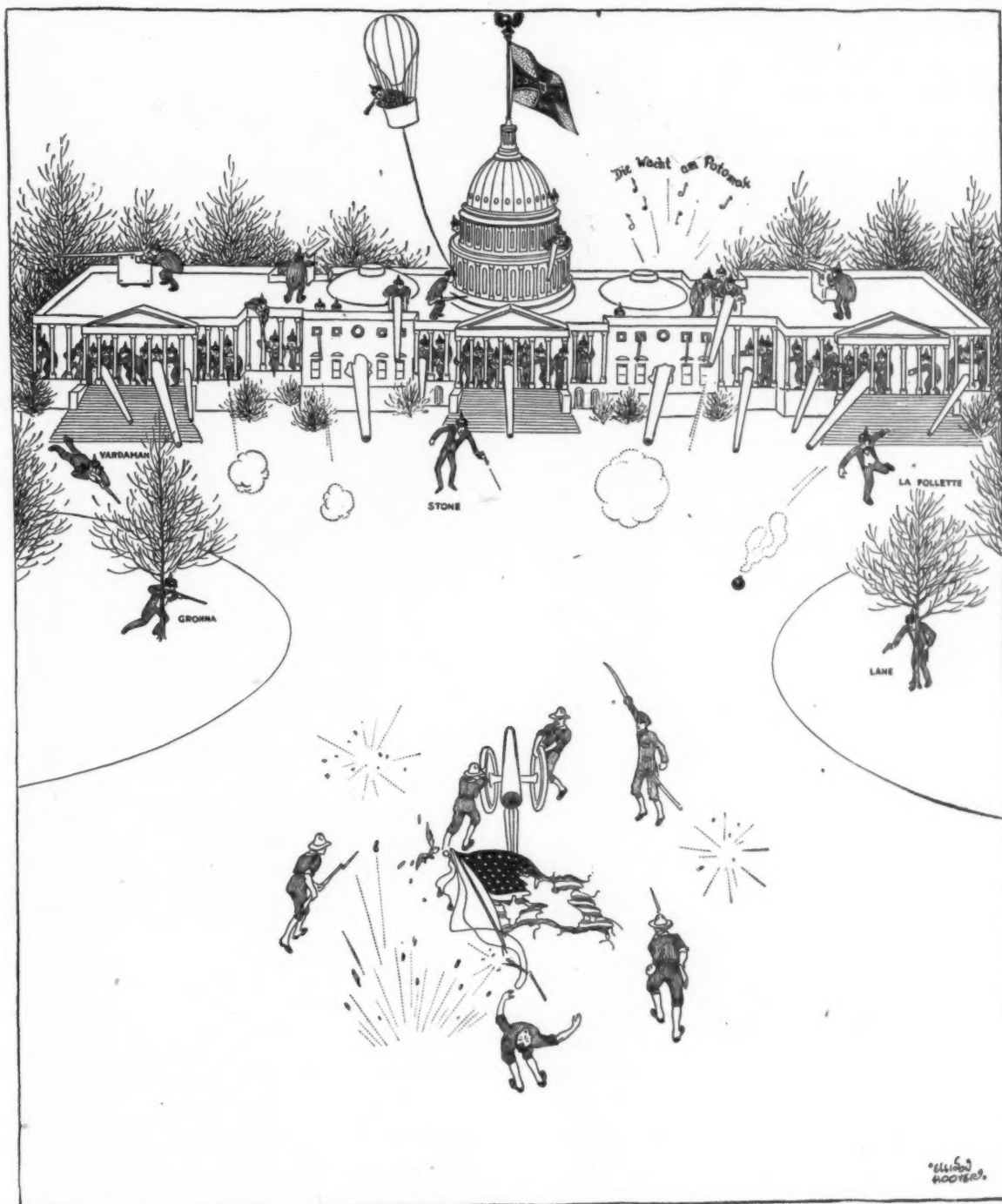
German Melancholy

MANY people who have lived in Germany speak of the melancholy that hid in the back of the German mind,—an instinctive apprehension of some tragic detail of destiny, not to be avoided.

Perhaps it was the shadow of the great and difficult duty of sacking the Hohenzollern family that darkened the German mind. No telling how much that fate-ridden mind may brighten when that ominous duty has been accomplished.



ANOTHER FORD JOKE
THE ONE-MAN SUBMARINE



PRO-GERMANY FOREVER
THE RECENT CHARGE AT CAPITOL HILL

Mr. Wilson As a Fighter

THERE has been a good deal of doubt about President Wilson's qualifications as a fighting man. War with guns and soldiers has seemed not to be his line. Mr. Gilbert, who writes from Washington to the *Tribune*, remarked not long ago that "War is the most primitive thing in the world, and Mr. Wilson is the least primitive man who ever sat in the White House." Very likely that is so. Mr. Gilbert thought that Mr. Wilson had all the primitive lust of physical combat refined out of him and could not make up his mind to go to war, and so his Cabinet was making his decision for him. Mr. Gilbert recalled Vera Cruz, and how hard Mr. Wilson took it that some American bluejackets were killed there. We often think of that. All the same, he makes his own decisions.

It seems a hard case, the scholar face to face with war, and no appetite for it, and his blood running against it! And yet Mr. Wilson is not alone in having had "all the primitive lust of physical combat refined out of him." That is a common condition. Never was war so abhorred as this war is abhorred,



A SIGHT DRAFT



GREAT AMERICANS

THE REV. DR. MEEKAN LOWLEIGH, WHO PREACHED THAT BEAUTIFUL SERMON ON HUMILITY

and the people who hate it worst are to be found among those who are fighting in it and have dedicated themselves to fighting it through. They see in it a war against war, and they feel that they must win it or perish.

Mr. Wilson has never been backward in doing what he wanted to do. His backwardness has all been about working against his will. His will has been against war. But now it is for it. A

great change in his deportment may be looked for as a consequence of this change of mind. He is not an inefficient man: far from it. Neither is he timid. Mr. Gerard declared the other day, after seeing him, that he would make a great war President. That is what we want him to be, and what we hope to see him become. His will is now for war, and he will work to wage it.



GREAT AMERICANS

S. LOTHARIO LOOSEWAYS, DEFENDANT IN THREE DIFFERENT SUITS TO RECOVER ALIMONY

There Were Dogs There

THE most interesting thing in Sir Oliver Lodge's report of information received from his son, Raymond, about the life next after ours was that there were dogs in it. Raymond (killed in the war) reported meeting dogs he had known, and especially one with a fine tail which the family (undecased) recognized by the description.

The survival of personality after death is still very imperfectly measured and understood, and we have to take most of it on faith. While we are about it, let us take some for the other animals, and especially for dogs, who are so very near us.

If anything is immortal, surely it is love, and dogs love wonderfully.

The animals are full of mysteries. We look at them, and they look at us.

We understand one another only a little, but often love one another a great deal. One gets from a dog the most generous bestowal of love that can be had on earth for the price. The trouble is, it is apt to be returned, and dogs' lives are short, and when a beloved dog dies, it hurts.

There ought to be better consolations of piety or philosophy for such cases. Raymond Lodge's report suggests a possible basis for a more consoling human attitude in this matter.

Paradoxical Money

MONEY is of the greatest value, because it is of the least value. Nothing in the way of sustaining life can be done directly with money, but everything necessary to sustaining life can be done indirectly with money.

Money cannot be eaten or worn or burnt as fuel, but it can be exchanged for commodities that fill all those needs and many others. Therefore the effort men spend in getting money is exceeded only by the effort they expend in getting rid of it.

Money to be of value must move. At rest it is a mere encumbrance. Moving in the right direction, it brings happiness. Moving in the wrong direction, it brings misery. Moving deviously, it brings high finance.

MRS. HOWARD: She's as devoted as a mother to him.

MODERN MATER: Gracious! Is she as indifferent as that?



Emeline: WHY CAN'T YOU CHAW YER GUM LIKE A LADY?

"Congressman" Rankin

AS everybody knows, we now have in Washington a legislator of the female sex. Her name is Miss Jeanette Rankin, but what shall we call her? Some of the newspapers have referred to her in all seriousness as Congressman Rankin, but that hardly does full justice to the situation. On the other hand, it wouldn't strike us as euphonious to refer to her as Congresswoman Rankin or Congresslady Rankin. If there are going to be more women representatives as time goes on, we may have to adopt a title for both men and women which will have a neutral sex significance. Some day, for instance, we may be speaking of Congressperson Blather or Congressofficial Slushly, or something of that sort. Now is the time for that well-known inventive ingenuity, of which we Americans proudly boast, to come to the relief of an awkward predicament.

Echo Answers "Why?"

ADMIRAL DEWEY once reported to the Navy Department that the Filipinos are more capable of self-government than the Cubans, yet we still hang to the Philippines, although it has been years and years since we relinquished Cuba.

Why so partial? Surely it isn't because the Philippines cost us more to administer and are harder to protect in case of war. Maybe it's just because the Philippines are farther away, and consequently more difficult for our statesmen to visualize in a comprehensive manner.

Of course this excuse is not particularly complimentary to our statesmen, but it is perhaps better than no excuse at all.

A Gold Mine

TED: I don't take any stock in Billy Sunday.

NED: Neither do I, but I wish I owned a little block of stock in the corporation that's backing him.



GOOD SPORTS



"It hurts me more than it does you, my boy"

See New York Last

WHILE under the general advice to tourists of "See America First," different parts of our beloved country are emphasizing the importance of seeing their particular offerings still more first, we venture to suggest that visitors put off their visits to New York until we can get into a little better shape.

Some day New York will be a beautiful place to see, but just now it is merely a "sight." We are working hard and faithfully on the matter. That is obvious to the most casual observer. To have every street in the city torn up and every sidewalk blocked at frequent intervals with building material means that we have tremendous projects under way which ultimately will bring our fair (it is now only fair) city to a point where it will be worth looking out, but in the meantime there must be hundreds of places more attractive.

"See New York last," is, therefore, the best we can offer at this juncture.

IN the event of an invasion some of our statesmen could build us a fine system of blockhouses if they would only put their heads together.



His Mother: HERE HE IS, SIR



APRIL 19, 1917.

"While there is Life there's Hope"

VOL. 69
No. 1799Published by
LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY

J. A. MITCHELL, Pres't.

A. MILLER, Sec'y and Treas.

17 West Thirty-first Street, New York

English Offices, Rolls House, Breams Bldgs., London, E. C.



etc., for some time

HOW are we
to do it?
A Kitchener
might come
handy?
Perhaps we
shall develop
one.

or two weeks the military authorities of the state will probably commandeer for military service most, if not all, the two hundred thousand automobiles owned within the state, and also may seize such motorboats owned by New Yorkers as are not mustered into the United States navy.

That will really bring the war home to us—at least "probably," but how many kinds of military authorities are there to be, with power to commandeer and do other necessary acts of military preparation?

One sees the men in khaki, when there are some, and knows they were called out by the President, and wonders who is their commander, and what laws, state or federal, regulate them.

That is the embarrassment of the national guard army system. We have got to puzzle out its perplexities and bear with the trials of it while it lasts, and should try, meanwhile, to understand how it works; hoping, patiently, that if we are to go deep into military provision, all troops may soon be federal troops and under federal protection and control.



MILITARY details begin to be important both here and in Europe. For many months many people have shirked knowing more than the rough

outlines of proceedings in Europe, because, no matter what they read, they could do nothing about it. But now, since the prospect of doing something has improved, there is more motive to put one's mind on occurrences.

Things look bad for the Germans, but eventually bad, not immediately. But they do not look so bad as the Germans look. Our impression of Germans, not over-flattering before, is not improved by recent reading about German behavior in the conquered territory. You read of horrors in Belgium, and more horrors in northern France, and of enslavements and captivities of non-combatants, and the systematic sinking of relief ships and looting and pillage, and say to yourself, What settlement is possible with those people? How can they ever again be fit for human society? And then you listen to the slow creaking of our unready machine as it limbers up, and groan a bit, and say, Whatever must be borne we must bear; whatever must be paid we must pay; whatever must be done we must do, but somehow, in the end we must help in the great settlement with the Germans.



EVERY day their case gets worse. Every day the pinch of fate drives them to worse atrocities, but now we must think of them and the need to stop them, rather than of our own trials with self-seekers, and pacifists, and our duplex military system, and other drawbacks. The job that is afoot is no less than the regeneration of the world. Noah's flood was a similar enterprise, and that used up all the people but eight, and all the animals except those in one mangerie. We hope that, this time, world-regeneration will not be quite so costly, but we had better be prepared to foot a long, long bill.

Our President's excellent remarks to Congress about getting into the war and why, cheered up all the Allies even beyond expectation. The French were warmed in the heart and said so

The proper words have been spoken about going into the war. Congress has voted to go in, and may be expected to pass the money bills which at this writing are pending. German and Austrian ships in our ports have been seized. A few score of suspicious persons have been arrested. Recruiting is going on for the army, the navy and the national guard; that is about all that is visible as yet, and while our national machine is slowly limbering up.

Out of sight, no doubt, there is plenty more doing, but most citizens are much in the dark about all the war proceedings. In this state the average layman feels uncertain whether hostilities are being conducted from Washington or from Albany. From the latter capital, for example, the *World* reports (April 6th) that officers of the New York National Guard hope to be the first American troops to reach the firing line in France.

It is a gallant hope, but who is to send them, Governor Whitman or the President? And who is to command them, General O'Ryan or some more experienced commander?

The *World's* Albany man goes on to say:

It can be stated on the best authority that within the next ten days



GOING BACK ON HIS PARTNER
"STRAFE GOTT"

unreservedly; the British cheered, the Russians welcomed the hand of fellowship. The manner as well as the matter of Mr. Wilson's address was very much praised. No one is better qualified than he is to put into language the thoughts and hopes of the forward-looking people in the world. He has the place to speak from, and the vision and the words. Our friends in Europe find in him an admirable

spokesman of democracy, and their hopes are high now for deeds to back his words. They will not expect the impossible nor be less than moderate in their estimate of possibilities. We are readier in money than in anything else, but ready also with our navy and in all manner of production. Hardly anyone knows yet what to do, and a great many people are rushing to action without stopping to find out. That

is natural when a war is so young as ours, and the fighting-ground is so far off.

A few political mine-sweepers would come handy in our affairs just now, to gather in the more active obstacles to the present policy of our government. But it is not lawful to use them except on German conspirators, and public opinion will have to deal with recalcitrants as it can.

Mr. Richard Olney's death seems untimely, full as were his years. He set a fine example of fidelity to the government. He was a Democrat, believed in that form of political faith, had been a high officer in a Democratic administration, and knew the difficulties of the job. He was a hard-headed man, with full experience of bankers, corporation owners and officers, diplomats and foreign governments. Everybody knew him: everybody respected him. He supported Mr. Wilson's administration from the start, through good report and bad, and he did it in Boston, where it needed doing. He and President Eliot have been towers of strength to Mr. Wilson. Probably both of them have disagreed with him from time to time and in particulars not unimportant. But in the main they have been with him, and given testimony time after time when their testimony counted.

There was a great and admirable sturdiness of character in Mr. Olney. We need more men like him, and must hope that the rising generation contains in due measure the makings of such citizens as he was.

It is the rising generation—the young men and young women of the country—that have got to do the main part of this great work our Uncle Sam has put his hand to. There was truth in those awful, though jocose, remarks of Dr. Osler, to effect that the world would miss nothing essential if it continued to get the work done by men under forty. It is on the shoulders of such men that the weight of the proceedings we are waiting for will fall. It is not the old gentlemen who are considering when and where they will enlist. It is the young fellows. It is they who have got to do the job, and if it lasts long enough they will be in full charge of it.



LIE.



Captive Marches



Bobbie: GRAN'MA, WILL YOU PLEASE MARRY ME? I'D LIKE TO BE DAD'S FATHER FOR A FEW DAYS



Some Things That Bloom in the Spring



IF Mr. David Belasco had the idea that this is the psychological moment for a Prohibition play or was looking for Prohibitionist patronage he would have done better to put on a revival of "Ten Nights in a Bar Room" than to waste his ability and resources on producing such a poor thing as "The Very Minute." The old Arthur tract was no more mawkish in its appeal, and certainly presented a more logical and virile argument, than this presentation of Mr. Arnold Daly as one of the most absurd drunkards ever seen on the stage or anywhere else.

Even Prohibitionists, with all their credulity, won't get much comfort out of "The Very Minute." The horrible example shown as Exhibit A in the moral lesson isn't horrible at all. He isn't even diverting. He is a windy, bragging bore loaded with long speeches and a system of drinking never dreamed of in the whole history of alcohol. Not once does the character appeal to the reason or stir the emotions. At no point does he suggest that even the blindest father could ever have thought of him as a college president, the possibility on which rests the play's attempt at a plot.



IN several places in "The Very Minute" something looms up which looks as though there was to be some sort of dramatic action. We have an uncle popping in every little while, starting something which might be Billy Sunday hypnotism or a Keeley gold cure. But he doesn't start anything, and finally wafts himself away, with no reason for his going or ever having come. Then there is a pretty double-step-sister whose principal dramatic reason for existence seems to be to register horror when her slightly intoxicated step-lover mildly attempts to embrace her.

Mr. Arnold Daly's impersonation of the awful example was

almost as remarkable as the character he was called upon to impersonate. It was an accomplishment in the grotesque without a redeeming moment of reason, ideality or charm. In real life no one would have cared whether he drank himself to death or not, in fact, the neighborhood would probably give three rousing cheers if he did it quickly. Certainly no one would have written a three-act play about his battles with the Demon Rum. Others in the cast were Marie Wainwright, Cathleen Nesbitt and Messrs. John W. Cope, William Morris, Forrest Robinson and Lester Loneragan, all struggling creditably with hopeless material.

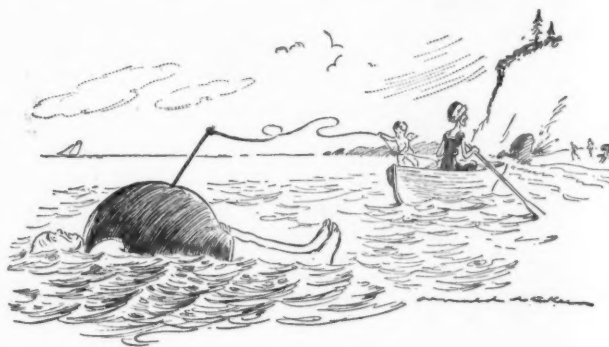
O Prohibition! Prohibition! What crimes are committed in thy name, the latest and not the least being "The Very Minute."

AN inspection of some samples of the work done by the group of amateurs calling itself the Provincetown Players almost makes one agree with the recent drastic criticisms of Mr. Belasco on untrained amateurs of the theatre who set themselves up as bringing a loftier standard of art to the improvement of the organized profession. By dint of originality, hard work and increased experience the Washington Square Players have succeeded in gaining public recognition for themselves, and to that extent have justified their experiment of producing what they wanted to produce and in their own way. The younger organization comes more nearly under Mr. Belasco's ban in making its appeal not for artistic liberty, but for in-artistic license. In their performance of "Barbarians" Miss Rita Wellman manages to get a laugh out of exposing one phase of feminism, but the other pieces in their composite bill haven't even the excuse of a laugh.

It is good to see youthful enthusiasm entering the theatrical business, but on the art side youthful enthusiasm needs not only criticism but censoring.

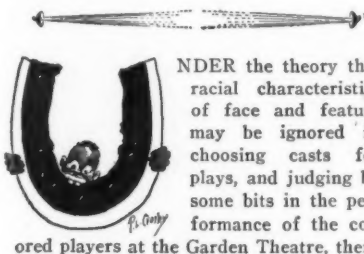


THE temptation of the literary author to let language run away with him has another demonstration in "Grasshopper," by Paidric Colum and Mrs. Freund. A shortening of speeches and undramatic dialogue would make this a play of Irish atmosphere recalling the best efforts of the Irish Players. Mr. Iden Payne has given it an excellent production, and in the cast we are introduced to a picturesque young actress, Eileen Huban by name, who, with Mr. Campbell and his musical Galway brogue, gives us a fine bit of Irish love-making. In "Grasshopper" we have the third blow at the



THE LAST WHALER

happy ending among recent productions. In this, as in "The Fugitive" and "Nju," cold pizen finishes the heroine and the play.



UNDER the theory that racial characteristics of face and feature may be ignored in choosing casts for plays, and judging by some bits in the performance of the colored players at the Garden Theatre, there



Astor.—"Her Soldier Boy." Light, agreeable comic operetta, pleasantly performed.

Bandbox.—"Nju," by Mr. Ossip Dymov. Drama of the discontented wife and her logical finish. Well staged.

Belasco.—"The Very Minute," by Mr. John Meehan, with Mr. Arnold Daly. See above.

Bijou.—"The Knife," by Mr. Eugene Walter. Notice later.

Booth.—Mr. William Gillette in "A Successful Calamity," by Clare Kummer. Clever domestic comedy dealing with contemporary conditions in New York family life.

Casino.—"You're in Love." Comic operetta of the usual type, well staged and tuneful.

Century.—"The Century Girl." Customary girl-and-music show on a bigger scale than usual.

Cohan and Harris's.—"The Willow Tree," by Messrs. Benrimo and Harrison Rhodes. Unusually picturesque and poetical drama in Japanese setting.

Comedy.—The Washington Square Players. Highly interesting bill of three plays done in original fashion.

Cort.—"Upstairs and Down," by Mr. and Mrs. Hatton. Society farce, well staged, and in its highly seasoned episodes purporting to show phases of life somewhere on Long Island.

Criterion.—"Johnny, Get Your Gun." Laughable depiction of the adventures of an unusual western cowboy in eastern society.

Eltinge.—"Lilac Time" with Jane Cowl. Charming romantic comedy with its scene in northern France during the present military occupation.

Empire.—Maude Adams in Barrie's "A Kiss for Cinderella." The dream of a London slavey turned into a delightfully acted whimsical comedy.

Forty-fourth Street.—Mr. Robert B. Mantell in Shakespearean repertory. Notice later.

Forty-eighth Street.—"The Thirteenth Chair," by Mr. Bayard Veiller. Interesting and puzzling crime melodrama, very well acted.

Fulton.—"Pals First," by Mr. Lee Wilson Dodd. Mr. Tom Wise and Mr. William Courtenay as the hobo heroes of an interesting romantic comedy.

Gaiety.—"Turn to the Right," by Messrs. Winchell Smith and John E. Hazzard. Laughable demonstration of the possible reform of not too extreme cases of criminality by rural influences.

Garden.—Colored players in works by Mr. Ridgely Torrence. See above.

Globe.—Laurette Taylor in "Out There," by Mr. Hartley Manners. Inspiring and well acted war play with a strong argument against slackers.

seems to be no reason why in the not remote future our fellow citizens of negro blood should be ineligible to dramatic honors. They of course appeared to best advantage in "The Rider of Dreams" and "Granny Maumee," a comedy and a tragedy of negro life. Mr. Opal Cooper's impersonation of the inflated financier in the former should find a wider audience than is likely in the present undertaking.

The melting-pot metaphor applied to American life taken in connection with this dramatic effort suggests some strange possibilities for the stage of the future.

Metcalfe.

Harris.—"The Brat" with Maude Fulton. The adventures of a street waif in wealthy society shown in elementary but diverting comedy.

Hippodrome.—"The Big Show." Spectacle, vaudeville, ice and water carnival, all on a big scale.

Hudson.—"Our Betters," by Mr. Somerset Maugham. Well acted but more than suggestive society comedy with superficially bright lines.

Knickerbocker.—Mr. George Arliss in a revival of Mr. Louis Parker's charming historical comedy, "Disraeli." The star at his best.

Longacre.—Mr. William Collier in "Nothing But the Truth," by Mr. James Montgomery. The pain a Wall Street man experiences when he has to tell the truth depicted in laughable and well acted comedy.

Lyceum.—"The Case of Lady Camber," by Mr. H. A. Vachell. Society play with an interesting story and a remarkably good cast.

Lyric.—"The Honor System." The prison-reform argument set forth in a movie play.

Madison Square Garden.—The Barnum and Bailey Circus. Last week of New York's annual opportunity to inspect the classic institution.

Manhattan Opera House.—"The Wanderer," adapted from the German by Mr. Maurice V. Samuels. Delightful scenic setting of drama based on the parable of the prodigal son.

Marine Elliott's.—"Love o' Mike." Cheery musical play of the "intimate" type.

Morosco.—"Canary Cottage." Musical farce, well done and full of laughs.

New Amsterdam.—Sir Herbert Tree in "Colonel Newcome," dramatized from Thackeray by Mr. Michael Morton. Notice later.

Playhouse.—"The Man Who Came Back," by Mr. J. E. Goodman. The career of a young American who went the pace and then redeemed himself turned into strong and well acted drama.

Princess.—"Oh, Boy." Light musical play full of tunes and pretty girls.

Republic.—"Peter Ibbetson," dramatized from Du Maurier by Mr. John N. Raphael. Notice later.

Shubert.—"Eileen," by Messrs. Victor Herbert and Henry Blossom. Delightfully staged and tuneful Irish comic operetta.

Thirty-ninth Street.—"The Fugitive," by Mr. John Galsworthy. Further demonstration of the acknowledged and generally known truth that a silly and discontented wife is likely to make a mess of domesticity.

Winter Garden.—Last week of "The Show of Wonders." Highly interesting demonstration of the interior workings of a submarine in war-time made a feature in an elaborate girl-and-music show.



"SPEAK, AND I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU"

The Orphans of Our Ally



GILBERTE BÉDU, BABY 740,
AND HER MOTHER

THE time may come, although it is to be hoped that it will not, in spite of our war with the Hohenzollerns, when LIFE's readers may feel that their generosity should be directed to American objects instead of towards helping the orphans of France. So far, home relief is in the nature of preparedness for evils that may never reach us. The demands for this, even now, are many, but as yet our needs are well within the limits of American resources and American generosity. Therefore LIFE does not hesitate to continue helping the little ones of France who cannot help themselves.

The total of contributions re-

ceived is \$85,287.22, from which we have remitted 469,123.70 francs to Paris. Here it may be well to state that our figures show an average rate of exchange on our remittances of 5.29 francs per dollar, while the average rate in the market for some time past has been in the neighborhood of 5.85. The apparent discrepancy arises from the fact that the figures are printed in LIFE between remittances and that there is always in our hands a varying balance that has not been turned into francs. The exchange is bought in sums large enough to secure the best market rate, and in the present condition of the mails we do not care to remit more often than is necessary. The Society has a large balance to the credit of LIFE's orphans, and the relief is not retarded. We have just received from Paris enough names to enable us to assign children to all our contributors.



GERMAINE SOREAU, BABY 782

We gratefully acknowledge from

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey de S. Goodrich, Berkeley, Cal., for Babies Nos. 1112 and 1113	\$146
Harriet, Barbara and Dorothea Bentley, Rochester, N. Y., for Baby No. 1114	73
M. R. K. McG., Sewickley, Pa., for Baby No. 1115	73
Mr. and Mrs. Jno. C. Sanford, Mocksville, N. C., for Baby No. 1116	73
W. R. T., R. A. R., N. M. M. and R. P. F., Los Angeles, Cal., for Baby No. 1117	73
"Interested," Marlborough, N. H., for Baby No. 1118	73
Mrs. W. D. Brickell, Columbus, Ohio, for Baby No. 1119	73
A. R. Tillinghast, Syracuse, N. Y., for Baby No. 1120	73
Emma G. Mills and John Mills, Wyoming, N. J., for Baby No. 1121	73
The patients and staff of Manitoba Sanatorium, Ninette, Manitoba, Canada, for Babies Nos. 1123 and 1124	146
Miss Sarah Taber, Buffalo, N. Y., for Baby No. 1125	73
D. A. White, Holyoke, Mass., for Baby No. 1126	73
Mrs. A. J. Post, Englewood, N. J., for Baby No. 1127	73
Carey E. Etnier, York, Pa., for Babies Nos. 1128, 1129 and 1130	219
Margaret and Elizabeth Leland, Boston, Mass., for Babies Nos. 1131 and 1132	146
J. A. Mitchell, New York City, for Babies Nos. 1133 and 1134	146
Miss Edythe F. Rice, Brookline, Mass., for Baby No. 1135	73
Mrs. H. B. Matteosian, Philadelphia, Pa., for Baby No. 1136	73
Elinor, Jeanet, Constance and Nancy Sullivan, New York City, for Baby No. 1138	73
Willard Bunn, Jacob Bunn, Jr., George R. Bunn and Henry Bunn, 2d, Springfield, Ill., for Babies Nos. 1139, 1140, 1141 and 1142	292
Cecelia de Mille and Nancy Adams, Hollywood, Cal., for Baby No. 1143	73
F. H. Putt, Cleveland, Ohio, for Baby No. 1144	73
J. W. P. Warren, Ohio, for Baby No. 1145	73
Mr. and Mrs. James King Duffy, New York City, for Baby No. 1146	73
Caroline P. Bonnell, Youngstown, Ohio, for Baby No. 1147	73
G. Gunby Jordan, 2d, Columbus, Georgia, for Baby No. 1148	73
B. and E., Covington, Va., for Babies Nos. 1149 and 1150	146
NEW YORK STATE FRENCH TEACHERS' FUND—Pupils and teachers of the Gloversville High School, Gloversville, N. Y., collected by Miss Charlotte Moffett, for Baby No. 1137	73
R. T. Lacombe, New York City, on account	25

FOR BABY NUMBER 1104

Already acknowledged	\$67.17
E. L. Jeweler, Newark, N. J.	3.83
Jessie Davis and Ruth Davis, Scranton, Pa.	2
	\$73

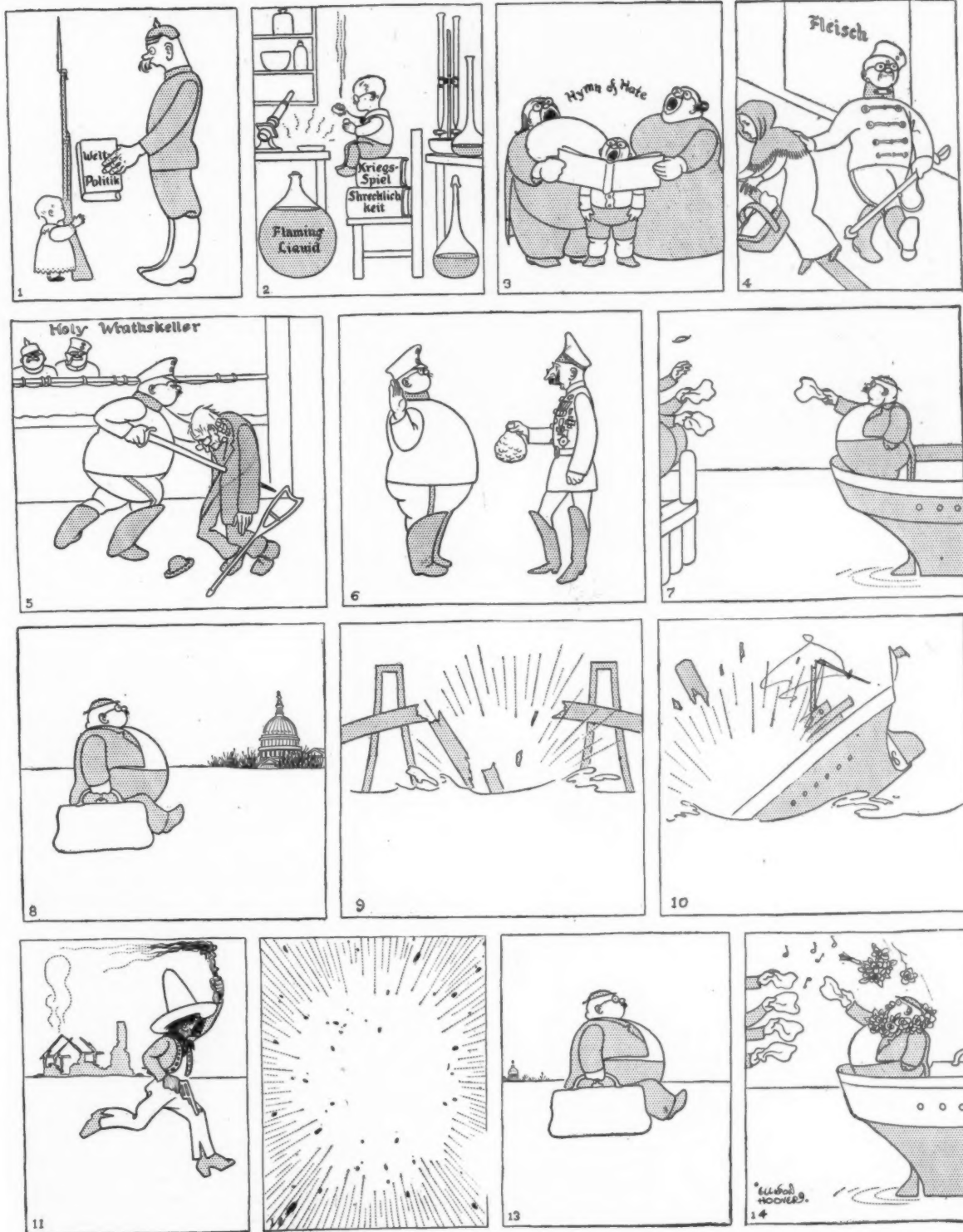
FOR BABY NUMBER 1122

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey de S. Goodrich, Berkeley, Cal.	\$0.15
E. L. Jeweler, Newark, N. J.	6.17
"Une Amie, Wytheville, Va."	10
Mrs. R. Fallaston, Marmarth, N. D.	1
G. A. W., Buffalo, N. Y.	5
M. E. R., Pittsburgh, Pa.	10
A Lover of French Ideals, Pawtucket, R. I.	10
Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Duniway, Laramie, Wyoming	5

\$47.32



MAURICE DANCHAU, BABY 727, HIS MOTHER AND
SISTERS



"Mit Gott für König und Vaterland"



"MY DEAR LADY, I GO FURTHER THAN BELIEVING IN WOMAN SUFFRAGE. I MAINTAIN THAT MAN AND WOMAN ARE EQUAL IN EVERY WAY."

"OH, PROFESSOR! NOW YOU'RE BRAGGING."

When in Doubt

WHEN in doubt about the war and what to do, read the *Evening Mail*. Notice what it does not wish to believe, and believe it.

Observe what it does not wish done, and give support to doing it.

So you will save yourself much trouble of thinking.

May

IS the month in which you receive the June magazines, pay the April bills, arrange for your July vacation, renew your March notes, buy your August stock, get back the ten-day loan you made in February, and order your September, December and January coal.

An Alphabet of Unnecessary People

A STROLOGERS.

Beauty doctors.
Chorus-men.
Demonstrators of foods.
Evangelists.
Futurist painters.
Gospel-hymn composers.
Hoboes.
Idiots.
Joke writers.
Kings.
Labor agitators.
Man milliners.
Numismatists.
Orators.
Palmists.
Queens.
Rag-time musicians.
Statisticians.
Tennis champions.
Ukulele players.
Vers-librists.
Weather-map makers.
X-presidents.
Yellow journalists.
Zoologists.

Feed the Belgians!

EVEN to us it is going to make a difference what people survive the war.

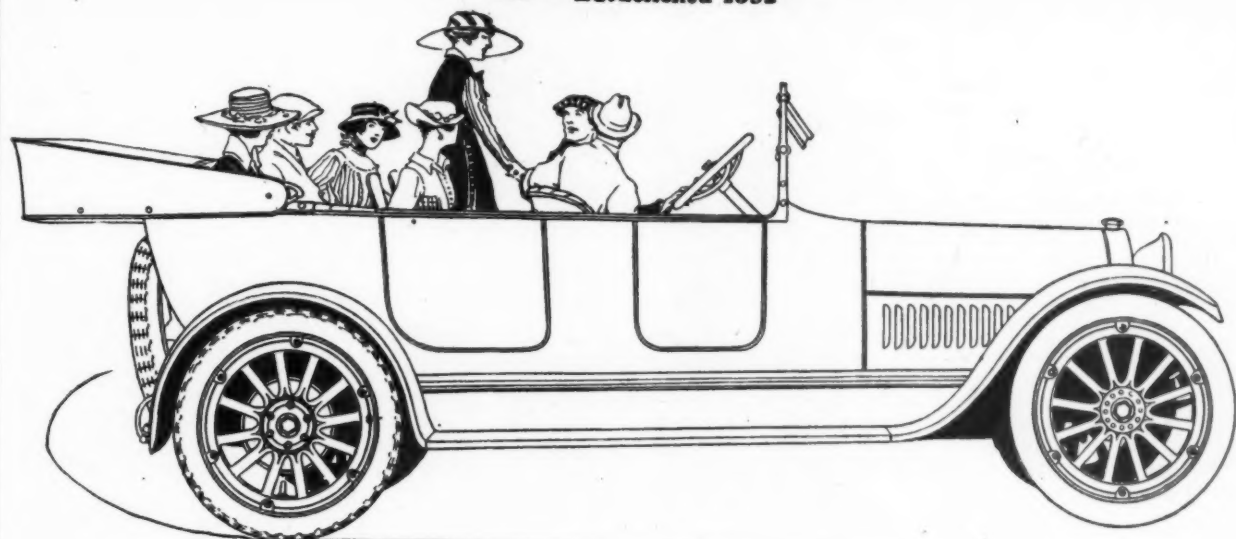
We surely want the Belgians to survive, and certainly it is to our profit that they should.

Then let us feed them!



WHEN EVOLUTION HAS HAD TIME TO BE ASSISTED BY THE HIGH COST OF FOOD

Studebaker
Established 1852



The Inward Beauty of Studebaker Cars

BENEATH the beauty of excellent paint and varnish work, of graceful, aristocratic lines, of luxuriously soft upholstery lies the beauty of Studebaker quality.

It is this quality, this inbuilt perfection that gives Studebaker cars their wonderful durability, that makes them as good at 50,000 miles as they were at 5,000 miles.

Quality produces economy.

Studebaker has spent four years in refining, improving and perfecting one basic mechanical design, selecting the materials, developing the manufacturing methods and training men to build this quality into Studebaker cars.

All the improvements, all the refinements suggested by close study of 300,000 Studebaker cars in actual service all over the world are summed up in the Series 18 Studebakers.

In ratio to weight they are the most powerful cars on the market.

In ratio to power they are most economical in gasoline consumption.

Studebaker owners frequently report 8,000 to 10,000 miles per set of tires.

The great resources of Studebaker have made it possible to manufacture practically every part in Studebaker factories. Therefore the car, part for part, is uniformly excellent throughout.

The Studebaker car is made by America's greatest manufacturer of fine automobiles, a company you can *always* depend upon for service, for prompt and convenient attention, for new parts at reasonable prices any time your motoring needs demand them.

Studebaker systematic service rendered to all Studebaker owners by the nation-wide organization of 6500 Studebaker dealers insures your permanent service satisfaction.

Your local dealer will gladly tell you about Studebaker systematic service and show you point by point the excellencies of Studebaker cars.

FOUR-Cylinder Models

Roadster . . . \$985
Touring Car . . . 985
Landau Roadster 1150
Every-Weather
Car . . . 1185

All prices f. o. b. Detroit

STUDEBAKER

Detroit, Mich. South Bend, Ind. Walkerville, Ont.

Address all correspondence to South Bend

SIX-Cylinder Models

Roadster . . . \$1250
Touring Car . . . 1250
Landau Roadster 1350
Touring Sedan 1700
Coupe . . . 1750
Limousine . . . 2600

All prices f. o. b. Detroit



AUT SCISSORS AUT NULLUS

A Precautionary Measure

Tim Casey, a juror, rose suddenly from his seat and hastened to the door of the court-room. He was prevented, however, from leaving the room, and was sternly questioned by the judge.

"Yes, your honor, I'll explain meself," said the juror. "When Mr. Finn finished his talking me mind was clear all through, but whin Mr. Evans begins his talkin' I becomes all confused an' says I to meself, 'Faith, I'd better lave at once, an' shtay away until he is done,' because, your honor, to tell the truth, I didn't like the way the argument was goin'."

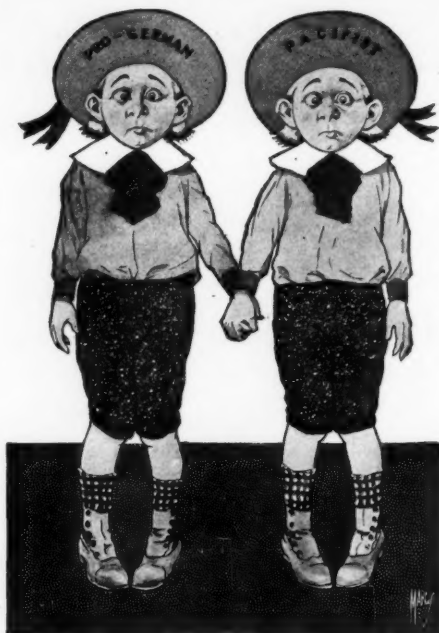
—Argonaut.

His Share

OFFICER (to private): What the devil are you doing down that shell-hole? Didn't you hear me say we were out against four to one?

GEORDIE (a trade unionist): Ay. Aa heard you; but aa've killed ma fower.

—Punch.



THE TWINS

A Flattering Explanation

A sturdy Scot, 6 feet 5 inches in height, is a gamekeeper near Strafford. One hot day last summer he was accompanying a bumptious sportsman, of very small stature, when he was greatly troubled by gnats. The other said to him:

"My good man, why is it that the gnats do not trouble me?"

"I daursay," replied the gamekeeper, with a comprehensive glance at the other's small proportions, "it will be because they havna' seen ye yet!"

—Tit-Bits.

The Value of Home Teaching

"Ethel," said her mother, "have you been at my preserves again?"

Ethel at once became very busy arranging her doll's hair. "Mother," she replied, "when you were a little girl didn't grandma teach you, same's you have me, not to be too 'quisitive?"

—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Morning After

STUDE: I'm all right, but I can't get my breath.

PRUDE: Well, you're extremely lucky.

—Harvard Lampoon.

LIFE is published every Thursday, simultaneously in the United States, Great Britain, Canada and British Possessions. Title registered in U. S. Patent Office. \$5.00 a year in advance. Additional postage to foreign countries in the Postal Union, \$1.04 a year; to Canada, 52 cents. Single current copies, 10 cents. Back numbers, after three months from date of publication, 25 cents. Issues prior to 1910 out of print.

The text and illustrations in LIFE are copyrighted. For Reprint Rights in Great Britain apply to LIFE, Rolls House, Brems Buildings, Fetter Lane, London, E. C., England.

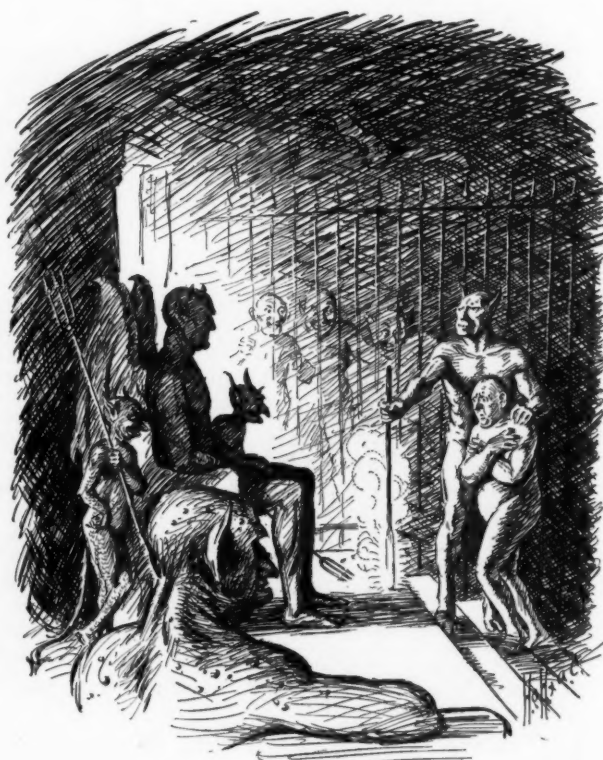
LIFE is for sale by all newsdealers in Great Britain and may be obtained from book sellers in all the principal cities in the world. The foreign trade supplied from LIFE's London Office, Rolls House, Brems Buildings, London, E. C.

No contribution will be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope. LIFE does not hold itself responsible for the loss or non-return of unsolicited contributions.

Notice of change of address should reach this office ten days prior to the date of issue to be affected.

Maillard
BON BONS
CHOCOLATES • FRENCH
BONBONNIERES

Fifth Avenue at 35th Street
NEW YORK



"A NEW ARRIVAL, YOUR MAJESTY. HE INVENTED THE IDEA OF BUTTONING GOWNS UP THE BACK."

"LET HIM FASTEN THAT GOWN WITH THE FIVE THOUSAND RED-HOT BUTTONS EVERY HOUR AS LONG AS HIS FINGERS LAST."



*HOW do you know
it's Spring time?*

"Your Nose Knows"

By the *fragrance* in the air you know Spring is here. Everywhere life is coming back. Nature calls from meadow and hillside, orchard and wood: "Time to wake up." And the answer is that wonderful, soul-awakening fragrance we know as Spring. The *fragrance* of a pure tobacco likewise comes with just as sure a message of satisfaction. "Your Nose Knows."

Such a message you will find in

Tuxedo
The Perfect Tobacco for Pipe and Cigarette

Its *pure fragrance* is the pure fragrance of Nature. The rich, ripe Burley leaves of which Tuxedo is blended are the sunshine tips of the best plants of Old Kentucky. Their *pure fragrance* is the Soul of Tobacco—"Your Nose Knows."



Try this Test:—Rub a little Tuxedo briskly in the palm of your hand to bring out its full aroma. Then smell it deep—its delicious, *pure fragrance* will convince you. Try this test with any other tobacco and we will let Tuxedo stand or fall on your judgment—

"Your Nose Knows"

Guaranteed by
The American Tobacco Co.



5 cent BAGS
10 cent TINS
HALF and FULL
POUND GLASS
HUMIDORS



OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



Misleading

"You've made a mistake in your paper," said an indignant man, entering the editorial sanctum of a daily paper. "I was one of the competitors at that athletic match yesterday, and you have called me 'the well-known light-weight champion.'"

"Well, aren't you?" inquired the editor.

"No, I'm nothing of the kind, and it's confoundedly awkward, because I'm a coal merchant."—*Tit-Bits*.

A teaspoonful of Abbott's Bitters with your Grape Fruit makes an ideal appetizing tonic. Sample of bitters by mail, 25 cts. in stamps. C. W. Abbott & Co., Baltimore, Md.

Simplified

"Mamma, can me and Tommy have some cake?" asked little Ruth.

"Not unless you ask grammatically," replied her mother.

"Well, then," said she, "may I have a piece of cake?"—*Dallas News*.

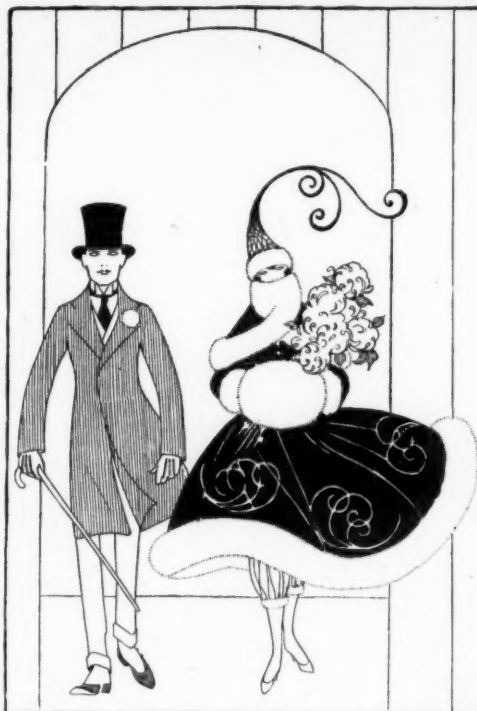
Edwards Steel Buildings

Everything from Garages to Factories

Erected easily and quickly. Taken down just as readily and moved to any desired new location. Weatherproof, fireproof, timeproof. Wonderfully durable. Whatever the need—garage, booth, lathhouse, office, storehouse, school, cottage, barn, hospital, or factory, there's an Edwards Steel Building for the purpose. Write today for descriptive literature and prices.

THE EDWARDS MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Metal Roofing, Metal Lockers, Rolling Doors, etc.

1336-1386 Eggleston Avenue Cincinnati, Ohio



Not Just What She Meant

A kindergarten teacher entering a street-car saw a gentleman whose face seemed familiar, and she said, "Good evening!" He seemed somewhat surprised, and she soon realized that she had spoken to a stranger. Much confused, she explained: "When I first saw you I thought you were the father of two of my children."—*Argonaut*.

In a Pinch, use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

U: What was night drawing on?

BOAT: Search me!

U: The close of day.—*Brunonian*.

EGYPTIAN DEITIES

The Utmost in Cigarettes
Plain End or Cork Tip

People of culture, refinement
and education invariably
PREFER Deities to
any other cigarette.

25¢

Anargyros

Makers of the Highest Grade Turkish
and Egyptian Cigarettes in the World



SEXOLOGY

by William H. Walling, A.M., M.D.

imparts in a clear, wholesome
way, in one volume:

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

At in one volume,
illustrated,
\$2.00 postpaid.

Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.
PURITAN PUB. CO., 797 PERRY BLDG., PHILA., PA.

LEPAGE'S
GLUE
HANDY
TUBES
WHEN A NAIL WON'T DO 10¢

The moderate man! His span of life is generally long, contented, and successful.

By using self-control in all things, he is able to enjoy all things well.

He is extremely careful about his food and drink—especially the latter.

It is for him we make a wonderfully mild and mellow Whiskey—**Wilson—Real Wilson—That's All!**

The Whiskey for which we invented the Non-Refillable Bottle

FREE CLUB RECIPES—Free booklet of famous club recipes for mixed drinks. Address Wilson, 13 E. 31st St., N. Y. That's All!



A WINNER ON POINTS

He: DO YOU THINK MY COSTUME SUITS ME?

She: OH, PERFECTLY! IT SHOWS OFF YOUR BEST POINTS SO WELL.



"ARE YE GOIN' TO THE FIREMEN'S BALL NEXT WEEK, JOE?"

"NIX ON THE SOCIETY STUFF FOR ME, DAN. THEM THINGS GIVES ME COLD FEET."

Located

HE dropped in at the office of the real estate dealer.

"Excuse me, sir," he said, "but perhaps you can tell me if they have just begun Sunday movies in this town?"

"They have, sir."

"Is there a brass band, a yodler and vaudeville show connected with the local church?"

"There is."

"Can I have a ticker and a private

TIFFANY & Co.

JEWELRY SILVERWARE

SUPERIOR
IN QUALITY, DESIGN
AND WORKMANSHIP

THE MAIL SERVICE IS AVAILABLE
TO OUT-OF-TOWN CORRESPONDENTS

FIFTH AVENUE & 37TH STREET
NEW YORK

THE REEL WITHOUT A RIVAL

CASTER'S IDEAL

A reel that is really reliable—Faultless in construction. Sturdy in strength. The

GUY-RA-TORY

Reel is ENTIRELY NEW. Fewer parts. Greater simplicity. Spool action distributes line without thumbing. Eliminates cutting in, snags or snags. Prevents backlashes and snags. Taken apart in fifty seconds. Other exclusive improvements fully described in attractive catalog. Write at once for copy. It's Free.

Guy-Ra-Tory Reel Co.
122 Fifth Street
KANSAS, WIS.

National Tennis Tapes

GALVANIZED IRON

PERMANENT MARKING TOP SET FLUSH WITH SURFACE

SAMPLE FREE

LORD MFG. CO. 96 W. 40TH ST. N.Y.

wire put in my house, connecting me directly with Wall Street and the Senate Chamber at Washington?"

"You can."

"Do the women play bridge, smoke cigarettes on the side and get up a fair every month for local charities, in which they rob every self-respecting man within a radius of five miles?"

"They do."

"Can I have a house which the landlord guarantees to keep in repair, and of which the roof falls in after I have moved?"

"Certainly."

"Will you guarantee that my appendix will have to be removed within six months after I have come at an expense approximating five thousand dollars?"

"Yes, sir."

The stranger got up and shook the icicles off his ears, opened up his leather coat and removed his goggles.

"Now I know where I am," he exclaimed. "I started off yesterday afternoon in my flying machine, and getting lost in a fog, flew around aimlessly until I decided to come down. I felt pretty sure, but I wasn't certain until you spoke, that I had alighted in one of the fashionable suburbs of New York."

"**M**ARY, Mary, quite contrary, How does your garden grow?" To which Mary promptly replied that she didn't give a hang, as she had been prudent enough to give her newsdealer an order to save LIFE for her every Tuesday.



For
Smart
Desserts

CRÈME YVETTE

(Pronounced E-vet)

There are dozens of refreshing ices and delicious desserts to be made with Crème Yvette. There is a smartness and a sparkle to them all, and of their variety there is no end. You'll enjoy these *violet* desserts. Crème Yvette for confections, too. Try this recipe, for a most enticing sweet—

YVETTE CREAMS

By Mr. Robert Buri, Chef Pâtissier at Cafe Savarin

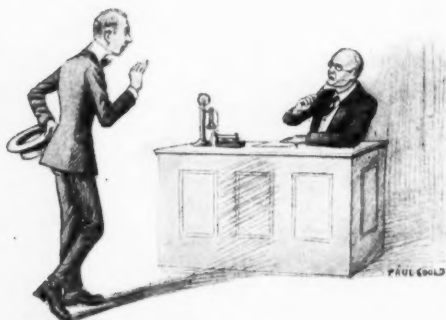


One pound of confectioners' sugar; five teaspoonfuls of Crème Yvette; one-half pound chopped walnuts; the white of an egg. Stir until this thickens and make into any size or shape of candy you wish, and let harden.

Crème Yvette (pronounced E-VET) is sold at 80c and \$1.50 per bottle at fancy grocers and wine dealers. Book of recipes by well-known chefs sent free.

Write for it now

SHEFFIELD COMPANY
7th Ave. and 14th St. New York



Applicant for Position: MY NAME IS JONES.

Clerk: WHAT IS YOUR MAIDEN NAME?

An Absorbing Process (As It May Be)

"BE seated, sir."

The man who had entered the doctor's office a few moments before in obedience to the invitation sank into a luxurious chair. The doctor looked at him casually, and, touching an indicator at the side of his desk, said:

"What a pleasant day."

"Yes, it is."

A nurse appeared at the door, "Turn on number nine hundred and eleven," said the doctor.

"Very well, sir."

The doctor turned to the patient.

"I heard a most amusing story the other day," he said.

"But—"

"Just a moment. I am quite sure you will be interested in hearing it." He told the story.

The patient stirred impatiently in the chair, although the story was amusing and he laughed at it.

"By the way," he began, looking at his watch.

The doctor got up. He turned off the switch at his desk.

"It is all right, sir. You may go now."

"But I came in to see you about—"

THAIS

The famous Meditation from Massenet's "Thais," played by Howard Brockway, beautifully demonstrates the wonderful effects of tone-color and phrasing obtained exclusively by

RYTHMODIK RECORD MUSIC ROLLS

In the April Monthly Bulletin you will also find 150 foxtrots and as many one-steps and such records as:

Value Impromptu	List	\$1.30
Nocturne—Opus 30, No. 2,	Chopin	1.50
New Popular Music		
I've a Shooting Box in Scotland		.40
Silver Bay		.50
Hong Kong		.50
Dear Heart Mine		.80
I Wonder Why, "Love O' Mine"		.50
Hesitation Blues		.40

ALL HAND PLAYED

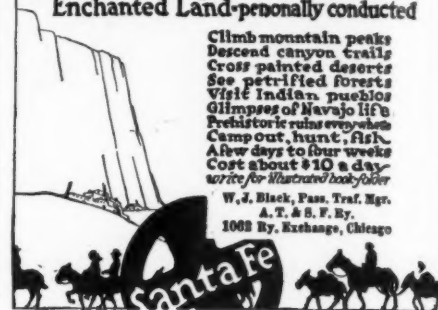
AMERICAN PIANO CO.
437 Fifth Avenue
New York

COUPON—Please send me a Rythmodik Catalogue and put me on the mailing list of the Monthly Bulletin.

Name _____
Street _____ City _____

Off the beaten path

**Trips by saddle and pack - team
or auto-through New Mexico Arizona
Enchanted Land—personally conducted**



Climb mountain peaks
Descend canyon trails
Cross painted deserts
See petrified forests
Visit Indian pueblos
Glimpses of Navajo life
Prehistoric ruins everywhere
Camp out, hunt, fish
A few days to four weeks
Cost about \$10 a day
Write for illustrated book folder

W. J. Black, Pass. Traf. Mgr.
A. T. & S. F. Ry.
1002 Ry. Exchange, Chicago

"Yes, the operation has been performed. I should be a little bit careful for a few days if I were you. Don't play golf or walk excessively."

"You mean to say that—"

"Your appendix has been removed in accordance with your symptoms."

The patient smiled incredulously.

"When did you do it?" he asked.

"While you were sitting there. Perfectly simple. It was absorbed."

"How did you know what was the matter with me?"

"That chair sends a record of your symptoms—in fact, diagnoses your case completely—to the laboratory. All you needed was to have your appendix removed, and by turning on number nine hundred and eleven it was absorbed in three minutes. Nothing strange, sir. Quite usual, I assure you."

The man got up. His face grew rather pale. He advanced to the desk.

"How much do I owe you?" he asked.

The doctor smiled again.

"That has all been arranged, sir."

"What do you mean?"

"According to the new State law which has just gone into effect, while you were being operated on your property was transferred to me. Good morning, sir. Call again."

"MR. HYDE," said Dr. Jekyll, "the worst villainy you commit is to make me forget, whenever I go to the newsdealer's, to leave an advance order for LIFE every week."

There's
something
about
you'll

Herbert
Pound
Falk

The Latest Books

IT isn't often that the spirit of adventure, plus the individual essence of non-fictional personal encounter with it, reaches us second hand through the pen of an interpretative reporter as undiluted and persuasive as it does in a volume called "Treasure" (Holt, \$2.00), by Gertrude S. Martin. The author tells us that the man whose experiences in the tropical jungles of Dutch Guiana are recorded in the book "lived story books and told them delectably, but hated a pen and refused to write them"; and that she caught this one more or less verbatim as he passed from one wilderness to another through intervening civilization. A more alluring mixture of strenuous gold digging, capable trouble handling, intellectual alertness and esthetic lotus eating would be hard to find.

"TREASURE" makes a good half-way station between the ordinary crude exotics of fictional adventure and those exquisite triple extracts of the essence of romance that W. H. Hudson has produced, and that some readers find difficult of approach because of their lack of obtruded drama. A new reprint of one of Hudson's early volumes, "Idle Days in Patagonia" (Dutton, \$1.50), has just appeared. Many years ago Hudson spent a while in a little settlement on the Rio Negro in the Patagonian wilds. He went to study birds, but was disabled by a wound, and drifted into idle desert-wandering and the self-communing induced by unforced yet unresisted contact with primitive nature; accounts of both of which are here set down in that pellucid English and with that almost perfect poise that mark his work.

IT is a different order of hidden romance, and anything but poisedly presented, that Rupert Hughes offers in his book of short stories called "In a Little Town" (Harper's, \$1.35). Keokuk, Iowa—there or thereabouts—is the setting of the tales; and the similarity of the human drama, whether staged in a "quarter" of a huge city or the milieu of a small town, is their unifying theme. No one will miss the dramatic elements of these "rural instances." Mr. Hughes sees to that. He presents them to us

There's something about them you'll like.



Twenty for a Quarter

Herbert Tareyton
London Cigarettes

Herbert Tareyton London Smoking Mixture
1/2 Pound 50¢ — Sample upon request
Falk Tobacco Co. 58 West 45th St. New York.



The temperature averages about 74°

Seldom is there a hot day. No mosquitoes, humidity or dampness so customary in summer resorts. A more ideal summer climate than at Bar Harbor, Newport or the White Mountains.

Situated 2500 feet above sea level—never any extremes—Agreeable mornings, cloudless skies, balmy noons, wonderful and incomparable sunsets. It would be difficult to find a more delightful spot for a vacation. At no other place is there found such ideal conditions for rest, recreation and recuperation. No other resort offers so many advantages at such a reasonable price.

The Homestead Hotel

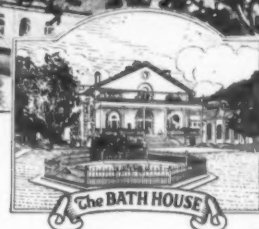
500 bright, airy rooms, elegantly furnished—Excellent cuisine—Incomparable drinking water—attractive ball room—Perfect equipment and service. Quiet, dignified and homelike in every appointment. Many Diversified Recreations—Two splendid, sporty golf courses. Seven exceptionally fine clay tennis courts. Fascinating drives. Interesting trails and bridle paths. 200 saddle and driving horses. Magnificent mountain scenery.

The Famous Spout Bath for Gout, Rheumatism, Nervous Diseases, Sciatica, Nervous Prostration, Liver Troubles and old joint injuries—Modern and complete bath equipment, Swedish Gymnastics, massage and hot air treatments—Needle, Spray, Electric, Medicated and other baths. Physicians of international reputation. Experienced and careful attendants.

Not a single case of Infantile Paralysis at Hot Springs during 1916

The Homestead Book A lifelike photographic description of the HOMESTEAD HOTEL and its surroundings in natural colors—graphically illustrates and describes the many charms of this ideal summer resort and fully dilates upon the therapeutic values of the famous waters—We will gladly send copies upon request.

H. ALBERT, Resident Manager, Hot Springs, Virginia
Booking Offices—Ritz-Carlton Hotels—New York—Philadelphia



The Healing Water

(Naturally Heated 106°)

Baths given in water as it flows from springs. Waters not artificially heated. Hot Springs the only cure in the world where temperature prescribed for hot baths is that at which water actually emerges from earth. At none of the celebrated places in Europe are the waters as charged by nature with their gases and health giving qualities.



as proudly and pointedly as an able mouser displays its latest catch to the family; and to make our realization doubly sure, he prods them with facetious remarks and then pounces on them with ironic comments.

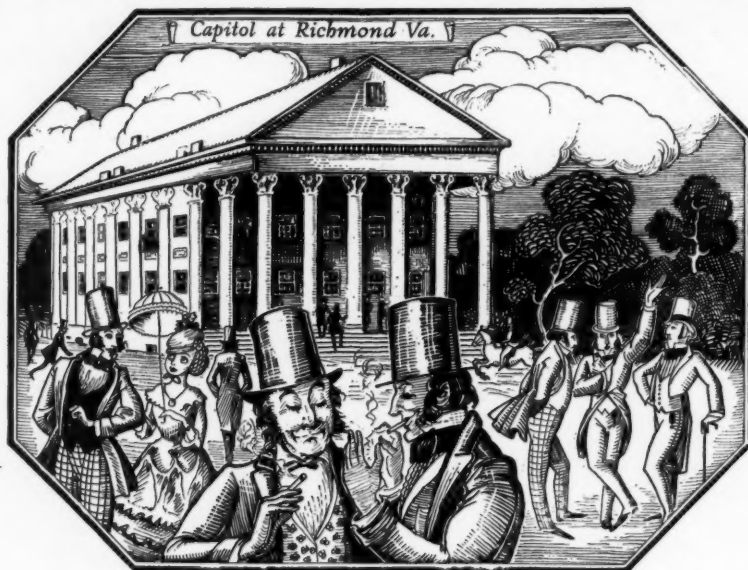
LAST year John Taintor Foote published a race-horse story called "The Look of Eagles" that delighted the hearts of many horse-lovers. His new volume of dog tales, called "Dumb-bell of Brookfield" (Appletons, \$1.35), will



ADVERTISING PHRASE

"HE WON'T BE HAPPY TILL HE GETS IT"

PREFERRED BY GENTLEMEN NOW AS THEN



"... In those days it was no uncommon sight to see the Statesmen, during a recess, discussing Ways and Means over their Virginia cigarettes."

These famous cigarettes have always been in demand. And fortunately for you, they're *not* imported. Their good Virginia tobacco is grown right here—it pays no import duty—all the value in "Richmond Straight Cuts" is in the cigarette, where it should be. If you don't know the old-time delicacy of good Virginia tobacco—you should try "Richmond Straight Cuts."

Richmond Straight Cut CIGARETTES *Plain or Cork Tip*

In Neat Boxes—Fifteen Cents

Also in attractive tins, 50 for 40 cents; 100 for 75 cents. Sent prepaid if your dealer cannot supply you.

Allen & Ginder

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA, U.S.A.
LIBBETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO. SUCCESSORS

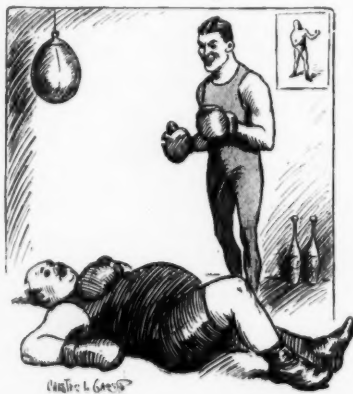
It is not much trouble to ask for Fownes gloves by name—and you'll have no trouble with style, fit or comfort when you get what you ask for. Try it.

It's a
FOWNES

that's all you need to know about a GLOVE.

greatly extend the list of his debtors. Dumb-bell was a lemon-and-white setter, the unpromising son of a national champion, who earned his succession to his father's public honors and domestic privileges in a series of spectacular field-trials. All the stories centre in the private kennels and country home of a wealthy pair of sport lovers, and dog-wisdom and human interest are inextricably blended in them.

TO be human about dogs is common enough, though to express it in Mr. Foote's way is rare. But to be a lawyer and to look human-like at the law, and to interpret and criticise its workings as fair-mindedly as Frederic De Witt Wells, Justice of the Municipal Court of the City of New York, has in "The Man in Court" (Putnam, \$1.50) is all but agin nature. The book treats the average court-trial procedure as though it were a staged play, giving us the successive phases of the maddening and muddle-headed proceedings with humor-tinged comments and knowledgeable explana-



"HERE ENDETH THE FIRST LESSON."



Carstairs Rye

Established 1788

A Century Favorite

Time has enriched this perfect brand.





WHY IS AUNTIE BLUSHING?

Enthusiastic Nephew: HAVE YOU EVER SEEN AN ENGINE STRIPPED?

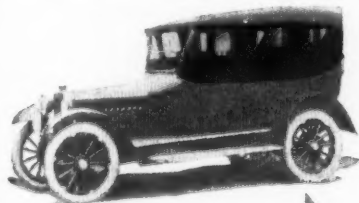
tions injected, so that we not only see into the minds of the judge, the attorneys, the witnesses and the jury, but even get glimpses of the reasoning of the law itself and hope of its being gradually made more reasonable.

J. B. Kerfoot.

Sauce for the Gander

UNCLE SAM GOMPERS is indignant, or affects to be, at the intimation of the Supreme Court that a law forbidding railroad employees to strike might be constitutional.

Bless the man! Perhaps he must strike some attitudes for the good of the cause, but he must know, down in his heart, that what is sauce for the goose must serve for the gander too, and that if Congress restricts the rights of railroads to bargain with their men, it must also restrict the rights of the men to ruin the railroads.



There's No Excuse—

for the annoyance of old-fashioned, exasperating, hard-to-put-up curtains on your car this year.

Any manufacturer will furnish you on request with

**COLLINS-SYSTEM
CURTAINS**

A point to judge the Car by

In fact, they are standard equipment on many of the best cars. Each piece is just where you want, when you want it—and out of the way at other times.

You'll save spoiled clothes and ruined tempers by insisting on Collins-System Curtains when you buy your car. But look for the license-tag below—it is your protection against substitutes. 1,000,000 of these tags have been issued.

Collins Always Ready Curtains

Pat. 2,100,000, Feb. 5, 1912. Pat. 2,100,000, Dec. 1, 1912. Pat. 2,100,000, Feb. 5, 1912.

License No. K18996

JACKSON TOP CO., JACKSON, MICH.
DIVISION—NOVELTY LEATHER WORKS

Said Mrs. Ryder —

ACTUAL
EXPERIENCE
No. 2

I Like the Hartford

SHOCK ABSORBER



Makes
Every Road a
Boulevard

because I do all my riding in the back seat, where, until we equipped, rough roads made their presence felt in a marked manner. Now there is no vibration, jolt or jar. The disagreeable bounce which even deep upholstering failed to counteract is gone. I can forget the road ahead and enjoy real comfort and peace of mind."

Be good to yourself, to your family, to those who ride with you—Hartford-equip and make your car a better riding car. Over 400,000 car owners have done just this.

Less jolt and jar mean lower upkeep, fewer tire renewals, a long-lived car—and best of all—**comfort over every road.**

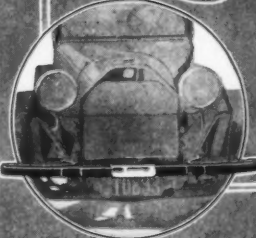
"Between You and Jolt, Jar and Vibration" is a booklet of intense interest to every car owner. Sent on request.

EDWARD V. HARTFORD, Inc.

192 Morgan St., Jersey City, N. J.

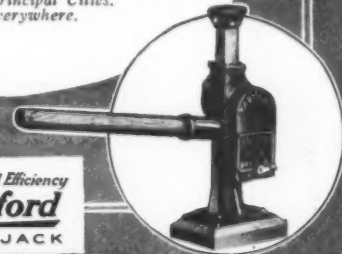
Branches: NEW YORK, BOSTON, CHICAGO.

Distributors in Principal Cities.
Dealers Everywhere.



For Safety's Sake
Hartford
BUMP ABSORBER
—more than 2 Bumpers

For Ease and Efficiency
Hartford
AUTO JACK



The Public Debt

LOOK upon the public debt and understand that a government is an organization which never lends, but which cannot get along without constant borrowing. Bankers grow rich by receiving interest, and governments stay poor by paying interest. "Pay as you go" is not applicable to the people as a whole, but only to the people as a part.

A public debt is always proof that taxes are not high enough, for if taxes were high enough, it would be unnecessary to borrow. A public debt is also proof of taxes that must be raised sometime to pay it off. This, however, is a matter which can safely be left to the worries of posterity

The New College



THE standardization of colleges is a subject which is naturally up for the prayerful consideration of all high-minded educators; the idea being to have every college curriculum precisely the same as every other college curriculum.

This is, of course, highly desirable. We would, therefore, suggest that the following schedules be adopted as a basis for future consideration:

College students to be limited to smoking each day fifteen standardized cigarettes.

To go to bed not later than 1:30 A. M.

To see not more than one cabaret show a week.

A commission to be appointed to arrange a vocabulary of profanity and slang in such a manner that college students will be able to get some more

Has The Motor Boat Bug Got You?



Health and happiness are assured with one of the new popular priced Gray motors in your boat. Select your boat from our 1917 Boat Builders Catalog showing products of 200 leading boat builders. Select your engine from our new complete Engine Catalog. Both books FREE. Send today.

GRAY MOTOR COMPANY
466 Oakland Ave. Detroit, Mich.



The Manor

Albemarle Park, ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Spring in the Land of the Sky is GLORIOUS

Climate, Service, all the
Sports in Perfection
Southern Hospitality

"Out Again, Gone Again" With Basline Autowline

You can pull your car out of a ditch or mud hole on its own power—if you have a Basline Autowline.

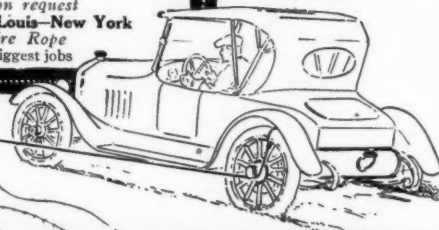
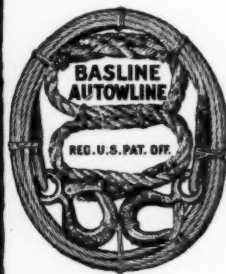
Just fasten one end to a rear wheel, take a turn of the line around the hub, and fasten other end to fence post or tree. Then start your motor and—zingo!—you'll be out of trouble in a second!

That's an extra use, of course, for Basline Autowline is made for towing. It's a length of Yellow Strand Wire Rope with patented Snaffle Hooks for attaching. The hooks stay hooked. Basline Autowline is light, powerful, durable, dependable. Price, east of Rockies, \$4.55.

POWERSTEEL AUTOWLOCK makes your car and spare tires theft-proof. Price, east of Rockies, only \$2.25.

Buy from your Accessory Dealer. Literature on request
BRODERICK & BASCOM ROPE CO. St. Louis—New York
Manufacturers of celebrated Yellow Strand Wire Rope

For over forty years, B. & B. Wire Ropes have made good on the biggest jobs



The Original Wire Rope Towline

The Baldwin Piano

Grand Prix, Paris

Grand Prize, St. Louis



THE richness, evenness, depth and charm of Baldwin tone cannot be duplicated. Only with the Baldwin Piano can it be produced because only the Baldwin has the acoustic properties capable of its development. Those who approach the selection of a piano unprejudiced and with open mind find the Baldwin a revelation.

If you are interested in the purchase of a really high-grade piano, you should have the very attractive proposition now being offered to prospective buyers by The Baldwin Piano Company and its dealers. Write to nearest address.

The Baldwin Piano Company

Cincinnati 142 W. Fourth St.
Chicago 323 S. Wabash Av.
St. Louis 1111 Olive St.
New York 665 Fifth Av.
Dallas 521 S. Fourth St.

Denver 1636 California St.
San Francisco 310 Sutter St.
Indianapolis 18 N. Penn'a St.
Louisville 521 S. Fourth St.
1911 Elm Street



Please Tell Others What You Know About BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION

be done more systematically than at present. It is highly disconcerting to the New York police force on Saturday evenings not to know just how many refined college students they may have to provide for.

Other methods of standardization along the lines we have indicated will naturally suggest themselves.

For example: How much whiskey should a young gentleman of seventeen, whose father allows him only an income of five thousand dollars a year, absorb during the course of seven days? It has been demonstrated that alcohol is a food, and this young man needs nourishment, but is it not possible for him to acquire too much of this kind of nourishment and thus overtax his brain? This should not be regarded as a purely chemical problem; doubtless it enters into the realm of psychology and self-consciousness, without which no professor of any college at the present time would be able to make a decent and respectable living.

Truth

IT is characteristic of the greatest men that they tell the truth. The power of exact definition, in all ages, has been the test of real greatness. In a crisis, all men instinctively turn to the one who is able, calmly, without fear, unprejudiced, to tell exactly what is the matter. The greatest men are not great because of their intellect, but because of their character. Character is founded on truth. There were many abler men than Washington—Hamilton was a better financier, Franklin had more creative energy. There were abler men than Lincoln. Seward was more intellectual. Grant was a better soldier. But the nation put its life in the hands of Washington and Lincoln because they could be trusted. Washington told the truth. Lincoln told the truth. Lloyd George tells the truth. Earl Grey is more intellectual than Lloyd George; Herbert Asquith is much more brilliant.

Lloyd George is the greatest man in England, not because he has the best brain, but the best character, because, through all the surging eddies and back currents of an imperilled national life, he is able to see the truth simply, and to tell it simply. Without hypocrisy, without smugness, with no striving for effect, with no trick and no evasion, Lloyd George tells the truth. And because he tells the truth, England will win the war.

THE TAXI VARLET: A real "auto"-crat.—*London Opinion.*



An Advertisement by
THE PULLMAN COMPANY

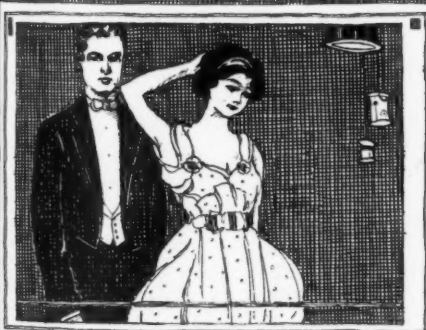
Coast to Coast.

Through the far-reaching service of the Pullman Company it is often possible to arrange a railroad journey so that the night may be spent on the train, thus effecting a saving in hotel accommodations and the hours often unnecessarily used for day time travel.

The Pullman car includes in its construction not only the asset of increased safety, but every convenience afforded by the most modern hotel that can possibly be adapted to the limitations of car construction. And the service further includes the personal attention of employees trained to anticipate the individual requirements of the traveling public.

In the deserts of the Southwest; in the western mountains; in rural communities throughout the country, everywhere, regardless of local conditions, the traveler today can obtain, wherever he may board a Pullman, the same high standard of service that he would find in a Pullman car leaving the terminal of the great metropolis.

Standardized and extended to serve in equal measure travelers in practically every community, the facilities which the Pullman Company affords for convenience, safety and comfort are equalled by no other similar organization in the world.



Evans's Depilatory

(with complete outfit for applying)

obviates the one drawback every woman recognizes in the cut of the décolleté gowns of the present fashion.

It is a soft powder which, applied occasionally, keeps the underarm and other parts of the skin entirely free from superfluous hair. There is no safe way of removing hair permanently.

50c. for the complete outfit. Money back if you want it. At drug or department stores or send us 50 cents and dealer's name.

GEORGE B. EVANS, 1105 Chestnut St., Philadelphia
Makers of "Mum"

Who Does Your Thinking?

WHO does your thinking? It will pay you to look into this occasionally. If you don't wish to do your own thinking, or if you haven't the time or the energy or the mental capacity, then you should at least get someone to perform this function who is capable of acquitting himself of the task in an acceptable manner. People are apt to be very careless in this regard. Too often they adopt as their own, thoughts which have passed through and been distorted by so many mental middlemen that they bear only a remote resemblance to the thoughts as they were thought by the original thinker.

The best motto is, "Do your own thinking," but if you accept a substitute, get a good one.

An Announcement of Significance

THE next issue of MUNSEY'S MAGAZINE will mark the beginning of a somewhat radical change in policy and method. It will cast off from the moorings of conventional magazine-making, and set itself to work to produce and print the things that are interesting and useful without regard to their magazine flavor.

The print capacity of THE MUNSEY will be greatly enlarged by the addition of a considerable number of pages, and by the elimination of illus-

trations that serve too little purpose to justify giving up to them the space they occupy.

All the changes I have in mind that will go to make up a reinvigorated, revitalized magazine cannot be put in force in the twinkling of an eye; but, starting with the May issue, we shall show some real improvement.

As a leading feature of the rejuvenated magazine, we have the pleasure to announce, beginning in the May MUNSEY, the publication of a remarkable contribution, entitled

THE STORY OF The Sun

We might well call it "The History of *The Sun*," or "The Romance of *The Sun*," or "A Condensed Biography of New York Journalists since the Beginning of Small Things," or "The History of New York Journalism Covering Three-Quarters of a Century," or "A Look Backward at the High Lights and Big Wigs of New York in Antebellum Days." It could appear under any one of these titles, as it covers all of them in flashlight and snapshot in "The Story of *The Sun*."

The Sun was founded in 1833, and was the pioneer one-cent paper of the world that stuck. All earlier efforts at one-cent journalism were of short life. Among those who failed where young Ben Day succeeded, was none other than the great Horace Greeley. But Ben Day, the young printer from New England, did much more than pioneer a new idea in journalism; he gave us a new journalism.

"The Story of *The Sun*" shows Ben Day expanding from the boy printer—and he was little more than a boy when he founded *The Sun*—to the

keen journalist with whetted native wit and broadened vision. It tells of the struggles and final triumphs in journalism of three contemporaries of Ben Day who were destined to leave their footprints big on the sands of time. They were James Gordon Bennett, Sr., the founder of the New York *Herald*, A. S. Abell, the founder of the Baltimore *Sun*, and Horace Greeley, the founder of the New York *Tribune*.

These three newspapers came after *The Sun* had pioneered the way. "The Story of *The Sun*" graphically pictures the simple beginning of Ben Day's tiny newspaper of only four pages, scarcely bigger than so many pages of MUNSEY'S MAGAZINE—a newspaper which was destined to become in prestige and power one of the three or four greatest in the world.

As the story unfolds we reach the period of Mr. Dana's administration, and it was the hand of Charles A. Dana that wrote genius all over the pages of *The Sun*, and sent it everywhere into the homes of culture and intellectuality.

ON SALE APRIL 20—TEN CENTS A COPY

This "Story of *The Sun*" begins in the May MUNSEY. There will probably be a sharp demand for the magazine. It is, therefore, advisable that you place your order for the May MUNSEY with your newsdealer now. Failing to do this, you may not get the opening chapters of "The Story of *The Sun*."

FRANK A. MUNSEY

My Will

I MADE my will to-day. I flatter myself that it is somewhat different from the usual hum-drum of such documents.

To my next-door neighbor, Brown, I left the earth. He always wanted it, and I was glad to bequeath it to him.

To Jimson, who told me I had a good chance of making two million dollars if I invested five hundred in his mining scheme, I left my chance. I hope he utilizes it.

To Bobbins, who has always thought my wife too fine a woman for a duffer like myself, I bequeathed my wife. After he takes her I hope the Lord will have mercy on him, for I know she won't.

To Maude, whom I once met in Buffalo, I left my blessings in memory of one rainy day when I saw only sunshine. I cannot give Maude's last name. I do not know it.

This is all. Some people fill their wills with bequests of money. I was not obliged to do that. The modern pirates who supply the every-day necessities of life render it unnecessary.

William Sanford.

IT'S such a bore to keep a secret. Let someone else do it for you.



Standards of Service

In rural communities clusters of mail delivery boxes at the crossroads evidence Uncle Sam's postal service. Here the neighbors trudge from their homes—perhaps a few yards, perhaps a quarter mile or so—for their mail.

Comprehensive as is the government postal system, still the service rendered by its mail carriers is necessarily restricted, as the country dweller knows.

Long before rural delivery was established the Bell System began to link up the farmhouse with the neighbor-

ing towns and villages. One-fourth of the 10,000,000 telephones in the Bell System are rural. They reach more places than there are post offices. Along the highways and private lanes the telephone poles lead straight up to the farmer's door.

He need not stir from the cheerful hearth ablaze in winter, nor grope along dark roads at night for friendly news or aid in time of trouble. Right in the heart of his home is his telephone. It is the American farmer's key to the outside world, and in no other country is it found.



AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

One Policy

One System

Universal Service

Poor Lawyers!

PERHAPS the lawyers in Russia are the most to be pitied just now. They will all have to go to law school again. A country that changes from a monarchical close corporation to a republic with universal suffrage necessarily changes its whole law system. All the ponderous calf-bound books that cumber the shelves of our legal lights have been reduced to the status of junk. The carefully compiled precedents they contain are no longer guides to present and future judgements. The slate is clean. It is hard on the poor lawyers who are lost unless they can point their finger to a particular passage in a particular book, but perhaps they will adjust themselves somehow.

E. O. J.

OLD OVERHOLT RYE

"Same for 107 Years"
Aged in wood—Bottled in bond

JUST THE RIGHT "SMACK"

The same choice ingredients and the same care are used in its making today as in 1810. Thus, Old Overholt Rye has today the same original taste and flavor that made it a favorite in the days of our forefathers.

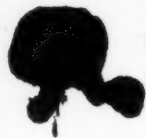
A. Overholt & Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.

BACARDI TRY IT!

MAKES THE PERFECT
COCKTAIL, HIGHBALL OR RICKEY.

Folder containing recipes of famous Bacardi drinks
mailed on request

D. S. DEJONGH, 127 Water Street, New York



"Out, Damned Spot!"

To accomplish this result there is nothing better than one of LIFE's blotters.

A package of these remarkably absorbent and intellectually companionable blotters will be sent to any address on receipt of a two-cent stamp.

Life,
17 West 31st Street
New York

**MELLOW
AS
MOONLIGHT**

SMOOTH as the tread of a forest creature—rich with the life and vigor of the finest grain—pure by thorough purification—mellow as moonlight—Cascade.

*Original Bottling
Has Old Gold Label*

GEO. A. DICKEL & CO.
Distillers
Nashville, Tenn., and Louisville, Ky.

CASCADE
PURE WHISKY

TONE

THE character of the nationally famous Crystal Restaurant at The Hollenden is definitely indicated by the culture and refinement of its patrons.

An unlimited menu with irreproachable cuisine satisfies the widest range of taste. Linen, silver and china are invariably up to first class hotel standards.

Tactful, intelligent personal service by an unusually high class of waiters, many of whom have been with The Hollenden for years, rounds out the enjoyment of your meals.

European plan, with bath:
For One Person, \$2 to \$5
For Two Persons, \$3 to \$6
With Twin Beds, \$4 to \$6
Suites at various prices.

The Hollenden
Cleveland



AH! IT LOOKS AS IF THOSE UP-TO-DATE MARVIN GIRLS WERE
GOING TO HAVE THEMSELVES RE-KALSOMINED